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MASQUERADE,

A Collection.
of new
ENIGMAS Logographs Charades REBUSSES
Queries and Transpositions



D. B. D. D. D.
Printed by P. Wogan.

Old Bridge

and B. Smith, Mark Lane



THE
MASQUERADE.

—*—
ENIGMAS.

I.

IN six whole days the world was made,
But I was not included;
Eve ate the fruit, it has been said,
And Adam she deluded.

From paradise they both must go,—
I then to them was given
To mitigate their griefs below,
And frame their souls for heaven.

To all their race, in ev'ry clime,
I've been a constant treasure:
Without me, what distress of mind!
E'en death would seem a pleasure.

A

Who

Who would embark on boist'rous sea,—
 Or dig in mine below,—
 Or raise a pile,—or plant a tree,—
 Did I not with them go?

Who would address the loveliest maid,
 Unless I paved the way?
 Without me what bold nymph e'er said,
 "Love, honor, and obey?"

Not Bridport's skill, or Jervis' might,
 Had e'er such vict'ries won,
 Had I not always been in fight,
 To waft their laurels home.

Upon the earth, 'tis plain and clear,
 I am compell'd to dwell;
 In heav'n I can't be, and I fear,
 Shall ne'er be found in hell.

II.

A THING I am of composition strange,
 And, like the wind and weather, prone to change;
 My name and mech'nism, if you wish to know,
 Read and unfold them in the lines below.
 My origin I trace from mother earth
 But to man's careful search I owe my birth.
 Although a solid mass I oft appear,
 That I'm a fluid I will make as clear;
 Pour'd on the ground a liquid stream I'll flow,
 And yet no trace of me shall ever show;

But



But if my particles you sep'rate quite,
 You'll find them difficult to reunite :
 So subtle is my frame by nature wrought,
 That, when by art I'm to perfection brought,
 Through thickest boards I penetrate with ease,
 And crowds of wondering spectators please :
 Bright is my face as any limpid lake,
 Although in substance I am quite opaque ;
 And level as the sea in calmest tides,
 Yet no fair vessel on my surface glides :
 To be as cold as lead's a common phrase,—
 That I am colder may your wonder raise,
 Yet that I do this epithet deserve,
 Philosophers agree, and truth preserve :
 My form's as various as old Proteus' self,
 For I'm a fickle and fantastic elf,
 And change my name as well as shape and size,
 As did his godship, when he would surprise ;
 The semblance of a tree I oftentimes wear,
 Shooting forth branches that are wondrous fair ;
 And broad or narrow, long or short, I'm seen,
 According to my master's choice, I ween :
 Sometimes I'm round as any tennis-ball,
 At others straight, and then perhaps I'm tall ;
 Again I'm in sharp angles seen to move,—
 Thus through the world a changeling do I rove ;
 When in a sprightly mood I'm found by chance,
 Without the aid of Music I can dance ;
 And such my art, so great my magic skill,
 I others force to dance against their will :
 As medicine, sometimes known of sov'reign use,
 Take special care you don't my pow'r abuse,

For, if you do, there's little chance of cure,
 But with due care no remedy's more sure ;
 Tho' great my influence on the human frame,
 By man oft kill'd, I still alive remain, }
 The self-same thing, nor lose my living name. }
 This one hint more, my name then pray expound,
 When I am dead I'm ever useful found.

III.

IN Paradise first 'twas agreed, I believe,
 That I should attend upon Adam and Eve,
 And shed my kind influence over the earth,
 On birds, beasts, and fishes, and all who had birth ;
 Nor person nor features nor substance I boast,
 Yet in all polite circles am often a toast ;
 On the healthy I rarely forget to attend ;
 And by the industrious am stiled their best friend ;
 I alleviate their cares, and enable them still
 To rise with the lark, and employ all their skill :
 To many poor wretches I cruel may seem,
 As I mostly withdraw when the doctor's call'd in ;
 By stratagem oft I'm compell'd to return,
 And obey,— ye, alas ! it serves only a turn ;
 Affairs must be changed, that my will may be free
 To approach or withdraw, as occasion I see ;
 Such blessings of healing belong to my train,
 That the doctor's dismiss'd, and all's quiet again :
 At balls and assemblies and routs I'm ne'er seen,
 At church in a corner sometimes I have been ;

In

In short, I'm so odd, I confess with a sigh,
Too much of me kills, and without me you die.

IV.

I FROM a famous race am sprung,
Who, ever since the world begun,
Have ranged in various places ;
For folly, to be sure, well known :
But let this ancient blood alone,
As oft in other cases,

That they can prove direct descent,
The proof is plain and evident,
Their names did never alter ;
But still you'll find them, fire and son,
That all their names were christen'd John,
Tho' not baptised with water,

A valiant race they sure must be,
Since you have read, as well as me,
In story old as Nestor's,
How numerous hosts of warriors fell,
By a small part, as stories tell,
Of one of my ancestors.

Now with my parents I have done ;
Am I their daughter or their son ?
You'll surely think me either ;
But I nor sex nor offspring boast,
And you, in endless mazes lost,
Will find that I am neither.

I'm mild, I'm soft, I'm sweet and pleasant ;
 My vesture gay as any pheasant,
 And oft from Asia brought ;
 But if you choose that I should wear
 A garment made in Staffordshire,
 I never will find fault.

In one thing beaux, with you I vie,—
 My toupee is as white and high
 As yours, when most you shine ;
 And that same wind which you so dread
 Should discompose your well-drest head,
 Is the support of mine.

To the fair sex I'm found a friend.
 And oft at their beside attend,
 And wake them in the morning ;
 I often taste their kisses sweet,—
 But, hold, I'll not be indiscreet,
 Tho' blushes are adorning.

But, ladies, if it should so be,
 That you and I should disagree,
 O don't in anger leave me ;
 Try some experiment, I pray,
 Before you fling me quite away ;
 Brandy, perhaps, may save me.

V.

IN camps about the centre I appear ;
 In smiling meadows seen throughout the year ;
The

The silent angler views me in the streams,
 And love-sick maidens in their morning dreams ;
 First in each mob conspicuous I stand,
 Proud of the lead, and double in command ;
 Without my pow'r no mercy can be shown,
 Or soft compassion to their hearts be known ;
 Each sees me in himself, yet all agree
 Their hearts and persons have no charm for me ;
 The chymist proves my virtue upon ore,
 For, touch'd by me, he changes it to more.

VI.

WHAT I have seen I surely may relate,
 When only truths and facts I state ;
 Thus I begin ;—there late before me stood
 A vast promiscuous multitude,
 Some great, some small, some short, some tall,
 Some maim'd, some found, some loose, some
 bound,
 Some very bad, some very good,
 Some could and some could not be understood :
 In all this concourse there appear'd
 No sign of tumult, nor was heard
 Any dispute or uproar, though there were
 Some of all nations and professions there ;
 Astronomers, mathematicians,
 Divines, lawgivers, and physicians ;
 Much they knew, or seem'd to know,
 Appea'r'd reserved, but were not so ;
 For all they could they'd freely tell
 To those who loved and new them well ;

And of the greatest part I could engage,
 By looking on their face to tell their age,
 Their business, birth-place, parentage ;
 Some of them naked were, the rest
 Like savages in skins of beasts were drest,
 Which clad their backs, but naked were their
 breasts.

All this I saw on English ground,
 If you will search 'tis easy found.

VII.

LADIES, tho' I'm alas ! decreed by fate
 To keep at distance from your castle gate,
 On my known gallantry you may depend,
 And that in me you'll find a faithful friend ;
 'Through fire and water and through air I fly,
 To guard the fair when any danger's nigh ;
 My form is graceful, yet I am not vain,
 Tho' fashion'd from my cradle to give pain ;
 No foppish beau, tho' often finely deckt
 In glowing colors, that command respect ;
 No learn'd professor's dull degrees I know,
 My elevation to the stocks I owe ;
 Nor bulls nor bears I fear, yet wout dissemble,
 A run upon the bank would make me tremble ;
 Stout, free, and gen'rous, now and then engage
 In the amusements of the present age ;
 Give balls and plays, tho' my address is rough,
 My company will cheer you, that's enough.

VIII.

VIII.

TWO brothers we are,
 An acceptable pair,
 Who are welcome abroad and at home ;
 Italians by name,
 But I cannot proclaim
 If from Genoa, Naples, or Rome.

Tho' one is but small,
 To your lot should he fall,
 You will find him of very great use ;
 With caution attend,
 Ere you part with this friend,—
 When you do, you are playing the deuce.

IX.

TIME was, when, following heav'n's and na-
 ture's law,
 Hundreds would bow respect when I appear'd ;
 My look sedition's noisy self could awe ;
 And princes my authority rever'd.

Where I was loved, esteem'd, and honor'd most,
 Fair virtue's self was chiefly found to be ;
 And polish'd Sparta made her envy'd boast,
 To pay her duteous reverence to me.

Unhonor'd now, and bent with vary'd ill,
 Trembling amid the scornful crowd I tread;
 And now, from keenest fangs, am taught to feel
 The venom by my own affection bred.

Oft, when to pain and poverty a prey,
 Wild superstition, mad with brutal ire,
 Ruthless would tear my feeble life away,
 And doom my spirit to unceasing fire.

These complicated evils fairly shown,
 Shall not this fact be counted passing strange,
 That e'en the monarch, seated on his throne,
 Wishes at length for my estate to change.

X.

✓
 LIKE you, ye fair, I was design'd
 To soften and instruct mankind;
 Like you my pedigree I trace
 To the fair mother of your race;
 Repentant Eve first gave me birth,
 And all her daughters own my worth;
 For, tho' the child of penitence,
 I dwell with virgin innocence;
 With mildest manners best agree,
 And softest sensibility:
 The widow'd matron's cause I plead,
 And bring the helpless orphan bread;
 Tho'

II

Tho' silent, captivate each sense,
 Beyond the pow'rs of eloquence;
 Nor am I less a friend to love,
The bloom of beauty I improve;
 Now point the eye, now mould the face,
 Give every charm resistless grace,
 And oft, when nature has deny'd 'em,
 Have by my friendly aid supply'd 'em;
 So Phœbus paints the April skies
 In beauteous Iris' vary'd eyes:
 I at the Theatre appear,
 Siddons and Kemble draw me there,
 'Tis there my power is confest
 Triumphant in the fair one's breast;
 Nay more, my triumph to adorn,
 The greatest prince that e'er was born
 Thus yielded in a certain hour,
 'Tis said, to my superior pow'r.
 Say then, dear ladies, what I am,
 And by my virtues tell my name.

XI.

OF mirth the parent, tho' the child of art,
 A stranger to myself in ev'ry part;
 Each India has a native in my breast,—
 The West my sweetness, and my fire the East;
 While milder climes, my virtues to complete,
 Quickened my softness, and corrected my heat:
 My dearest friends upon my vitals prey,
 And, as they see me sinking, grow more gay.

XII.

I AM a character well known in England ; and there are few, either high or low, rich or poor, but know my name and qualifications. As I confess myself a stranger to beauty and innocence, in the fair sex I can never appear. I avoid towns and cities, and commonly take up my abode towards the extremity of a village. In respectable societies I am never admitted, but in a gang of gypsies or beggars make a principal figure ; and without me smuggling would be nothing. I cannot well show my face in day-time, but late in the evening, or middle of night I appear, and always in disguise. I am fond of gaming, tho' must own, whatever company I am in, never fail to end in cheating and plundering. It is the opinion of Burn and Blackstone, that I should always be put in jail ; but be that as it may, my fate is certainly not to be there at present. From the character I have given of myself, and the company I keep, you may suppose me some thief or pickpocket ; but as a proof that I am neither, I delight not in a crowd ; and, as a further hint, I no sooner appear before one, than it is instantly gone.

XIII.

WHEN Phœbus darts his fiery beams,
I'm seen upon the crystal streams,
And on the verdant plain ;

I'm

I'm seen when gentle breezes move ;
 I'm seen when lovers talk of love,
 And stay while they remain.

No secrets can they e'er reveal,
 No nostrums to each other tell,
 To hasten me away ;
 I'm seen in every farmer's cot,
 Nay even in the boiling pot,
 For ever and for aye.

XIV.

THO' mean and humble is my birth,
 I sit enthroned on high,—
 My footsteps far above the earth,
 My canopy the sky :

O'er laboring subjects thus in state
 I bear despotic sway,
 Yet on them condescend to wait,
 At break and close of day.

XV.

I AM rough, smooth, hard, soft, long, short,
 round, flat, oval, square, or oblong. Am now
 honored with the grasp of a monarch, and now
 in the hand of him who executes the meanest
 office.

office. I possess the art of pleasing in a very eminent degree. Am now the delight of the idle beau, and now assist the skilful artist. My station is ever varying: I am now thrown carelessly in a corner, now put into the mouth, now in the pocket, and now under the grate. I will only add, that every room is indebted to me for its chief ornament.

XVI.

LADIES ! admit a soft intruder's claim ;
 Remove the veil, and speak my mystic name.
 In Flowery Eden first my race begun :
 Pure is my nature, tho' from evil sprung ;
 Voice I have none, yet powerful is my plea,
 For causes fail when they are urged by me :
 So vast my sway, my powerful influence
 Has made great monarchs with their laws dispense.
 But tho' thus rev'renced by great and small,
 The least disaster causes oft my fall.
 Does smiling fortune health and ease bestow ?
 I'm quite forgot, nay, treated as a foe ;
 But should the fullest sunshine disappear,
 I'm straightly called the gloomy scene to share.
 I run to mitigate the fair one's woes,
 And oft my influence gentle praise bestows.
 My friends are always pitiful and kind ;
 I am the offspring of a godlike mind ;
 I spring from pain, from fear, from joy, and love ;
 But am excluded the fair courts above.

XVII.

XVII.

IN paradise with Adam I began ;
 His sex I honour'd, and proclaim'd him man :
 In different ages, different fates have try'd,
 Sometimes in honor, then again decry'd :
 Yet cannot this my greatest foe deny,
 I've been a patron to philosophy ;
 To Aristotle's tenets gave a grace,
 And prov'd him a philosopher to's face.
 Such was my worth of old, that, unrevered,
 Did legates wait, unworthy to be heard,
 Tho' weighty was their charge, till I appear'd :
 Then did I live and flourish in full growth,
 And as my stature measured, so my worth ;
 Now, few my friends, but many are my foes,
 And scarce my head appears, but off it goes :
 The beau's aversion, and the fair one's dread !
 But no one fears me else, alive or dead.

XVIII.

BEHOLD I'm come ! why surely not know
 me !

I am the guest that you expect to see :
 You scratch your noddle, and at me you stare,
 And say, I know not who or what you are :
 'Tis strange ! we're old acquaintance ! yet 'tis
 true,

Others mistake me oft as well as you :

So

So I deceive the most acute and wise,
 For you must know I'm always in disguise;
 Of this a clear example I shall give.—
 I once was taken for a shabby sieve.

XIX.

✓ NOT from you affecting distance,
 List to me, attentive man;
 Angels knew my sweet existence,
 Long before your world began.

Do tumultuous passions fire you?—
 Oft the madden'd breast I tame:
 Does an holy warmth inspire you?—
 I assist devotion's flame.

Brisk the clouded bosom cheering,
 Dark'ning sorrow I disperse;
 Soft the lover's song endearing,
 Fondly aid the tuneful verse.

If a nation's wrongs proclaiming,
 I to vengeful deeds invite;
 And the soldier's mind inflaming,
 Urge him to the bloody fight:

Yet do men declare it certain,
 That my nature's milder breath,
 Poison's venom'd rage diverting,
 Strangely triumphs over death.

XX.

✓
WITHOUT some kind of substance I'm not
to be found,

Yet no atom of substance is mine ;
A light is observed to encompass me round,
But no one has known me to shine.

I fill up no space, but am seen very plain,
And observed to have shape and extent,
I lengthen, diminish, and lengthen again,
As in varied directions I'm sent.

You may call me fantastic, or fickle, or blind,
I'll acknowledge your epithet's due ;
But let me entreat you to keep this in mind.
I am often the copy of you.

XXI.

WHAT am I ; — without whose aid and presence the fairest ladies never appear though they are ashamed to be seen with me about them ? Abundantly rich, and despicably poor ; excellently good, and notoriously bad ; by nature kind, and by nature churlish ; I am held in contempt and in estimation ; am coveted and rejected ; dreaded and desired. Endowed with
talents

talents which no wit of man can equal, yet am I with some, a proverb for dulness ; others, altho' I am not a professed poet, declare my compositions admirable. I am called insensible of favors, yet few attentions are paid me without an adequate return. If I have been the ruin of many, I am perpetually bestowing wealth : if I have given poison to men, I never have refused an antidote : if I have reduced the healthy to sickness, I have restored the sickly to health. Men call me a reservoir of death,—I am a source of life. Those who have studied me most say, I am always changing,—I am still the same : they call my tenor uniform,—I am a jumble of contradictions. My temper perpetually varies : sometimes I am light, sometimes heavy ; dull at times, at times cheerful. As my cold or hot dispositions happen to vary, the very fluids in my veins are chilled or warmed. Some imperfections I have confessed, but whatever others I may be taxed with, the reputation of many good qualities is deservedly mine : and it certainly must be acknowledged rather my misfortune than my fault, that while generally employed in procuring blessings for others, I lie under a general curse myself.

XXII.

TWO brethren from a numerous band,
 By choice and right selected ;
 Behold where flourishing we stand,
 Protecting and protected.

For know, two savage beasts of prey,
 Are ready to attend us,
 And at our side will still display
 Their power to defend us :

Though silent and unmoved we stand,
 Whilst they protect our borders,
 None shall dispute our high command,
 Or disobey our orders.

And as by fortune destined thus
 To an exalted station,
 Our brethren cannot act for us
 In any place or nation :

Though we in common with them all,
 As you may daily see,
 Obey at once the meanest call,
 Nor lose our dignity.

Like lawyers equally we take
 The part of right and wrong ;
 Like worldlings we the weak forsake,
 And join the great and strong.

The first-born doth in England dwell
 And there has ever been :
 The second, and the truth I tell,
 Is still in Ireland seen.

In the last age we'd not obtain'd
 Our present rank and pow'r ;
 A rank that we have long maintain'd,
 Unto this very hour.

And as all England once agreed
 In wishing us to gain it ;
 May their endeavours still succeed,
 That we may long retain it.

XXIII.

I AM no salamander, tho' sprung from the fire ;
 No fish, tho' to water indebted for birth ;
 No bird, though aloft I am seen to aspire ;
 No reptile, tho' taking my being from earth.

Has this number of parents astonishment bred ? -
 Then what shall your greater astonishment be,
 That my numberless parents, the quick and the
 dead,
 Have fervently glow'd to give being to me !

It

It was I had the honor to go to the skies,
 From the sacrifice well approved Abel had
 made ;
 And with sweetest perfumes was I known to arise,
 When the Jews their commanded acknowledg-
 ment paid.

Tho' tax'd with no sin, nor upbraided with guile,
 Yet my practice I own somewhat evil appears;
 The nymph chaste as snow, I am prone to defile,
 And have many a beautiful eye bathed in tears.

XXIV.

BEHOLD in me a work of art ; design'd
 To be a friend and guide to all mankind.
 In public stations I my country serve,
 Nor do I ever from my duty swerve.
 True to my meaning, to my purpose just,
 'Twas never known that I betray'd my trust.
 Of philosophic turn of mind am I,
 The court and city equally I fly :
 But yet with hermits love I not to dwell,
 In grove sequester'd, or in gloomy cell ;
 But near the chearful haunts of men reside,
 In letter'd ease, and learning's modest pride.
 Tho' letters are my support, my knowledge
 Was never yet attain'd in school or college :
 Silent and steady when I took my stand,
 I owed my learning to an humbler hand ;

And

And where I first am fix'd remain I must,
 Till age and weakness lay me in the dust;
 Yet true to wisdom's cause, to those who play'd
 While others studied, I refuse my aid,
 And unenlighten'd leave them still to stray,
 Perplex'd, unfriended, through the devious way.
 My figure is uncouth;—one leg, no more
 I have; but arms, two, three, and often four:
 Yet strange to tell, still true it may be said,
 My leg my body is, my arms my head.

XXV.

✓ JUST emblem of the fickle mind,
 My airy measures change as wind:
 Devious from clime to clime I range,
 True only to perpetual change;
 Now to the fainting trav'ler's aid,
 Calmly I spread the grateful shade;
 Fair light sits smiling on my brow,
 And through my form new beauties glow:
 And now with threat'ning darkness crown'd
 Dread and dismay I deal around;
 Bid the rude torrent sweep the earth,
 And bellowing red wing'd fury forth,
 In the dire work of death engage.
 While black destruction speaks my rage.
 Again my soft'ning aspect clears,
 Pale man recovers from his fears:
 And now my deep-mouth'd terror's o'er,
 I vanish, and am seen no more.

XXVI.

IN shining crimson clad, and uncontroul'd,
 I soon subdue the great, the rich, the bold ;
 Oft when I come, I call for gen'rous wine,
 And then perhaps depart,—such grace is mine !
 To me great Lords and princes tribute bring
 Of viands nice and ev'ry dainty thing :
 Ungrateful I ! on these fine things I dine,
 And strait these lords and princes I confine.

XXVII.

HOW dare you impudents agree
 To write my secret history ?
 One secret yet you never knew,—
 My name !
 You blund'ring self-conceited crew
 For shame !

Now don't imagine I shall tell
 What you pretend to know so well ;
 Ay, beg of me to speak it out,—
 I shan't ;
 And as for finding it without,
 You can't.

Could you for once, d'ye think, agree
 To leave your whims, and trust to me ?

Nor

Nor hunt me, as you've done for fame,
 Headlong ;
 And call me many a wanton name,—
 All wrong !

Why then I'll shew,—make much of that,
 Not *whom* I am indeed, but *what* ;
 My name must still remain conceal'd ;
 Don't mind it :
 Matter enough shall be reveal'd,
 But find it.

I'm one of those illustrious wights
 That take to frolicking o'nights,
 Seducing filly girls away,
 And lads ;
 Ay, and yourselves I've led astray,
 Old dads.

After so many a wild vagary,
 I've sober reason to be wary,
 And fear a treatment something ill ;
 Sad scrape !
 But hunt me how or where you will,
 I'll 'scape :

E. g. I just present my face,
 Your wisdoms blunder to the chase,

And

And roar " Watch ! watch ! he springs the
" slough !

" The brook !

" And whither has he vanish'd now ?"

Go look !

XXVIII.

WITH wonder be my talents heard !
With rev'rence be my pow'r averr'd !
Without a claim to pow'r divine,
Creation's ample range is mine :
Man, reptile, beast, whatever lives,
Size, shape, and look, from me receives.
Oft without aid from grosser earth,
My subtler creatures take their birth ;
With airy vapors as they rise,
I people all th' extensive skies.
At my command creation swarms,
And empty nothing teems with forms,
Witches and goblins, fairies, elves,
Yea gods and goddesses themselves,
Existence owe to me alone,
And to my sway obedience own.
I find amusement for the stage ;
'Tis I who swell the poet's page :
Avon's sweet bard by me was fired,
And Milton's glowing pen inspired.

B

Once

And

Once more my merits to declare,—
 E'en you yourselves, enchanting fair !
 Except I render'd men your slaves,
 Would go unmated to your graves.

XXIX.

WE have long been employ'd, and rich favors
 enjoy'd,
 Of titles, achievements, and honor ;
 Tho' what time they began, no heralds explain,
 Or who the first generous donor.

Some in gold are dress'd fine, some in adamant
 shine,
 Some are arm'd with a brafs constitution ;
 Some in silver or steel set enshrined, and ne'er feel
 Thro' ages, the least diminution.

Yet our size is so small, you may venture to call
 Our whole race Lilliputians by nature ;
 But what still is more strange, the creation we
 range,
 And challenge the form of each creature.

Much time, skill, and care, makes us be what we
 are ;
 But our sons, with incredible quickness,
 In a moment aspire to the bulk of their sire,
 And father themselves by their likeness.

Thus

Thus a numerous store serve the rich and the poor,
 And maintain the just rights of mankind ;
 Add a sanction to law, keep the tyrants in awe,
 And their subjects in fetters confine.

But we ought not to boast, when for us to our cost,
 We're afraid a worse fortune remains ;
 For if truth must be own'd, many thousands are
 found
 Of our worthies still hanging in chains.

XXX.

I HAVE arms, but no legs, yet I run a great way,
 I sleep all the night, ay, and sometimes all day.
 I'm a native of Germany, some say of France,
 'Tis certain that there I was first taught to dance.
 When in England, am cramp'd by the fogs of
 November,
 But brought back to life by the frosts of De-
 cember ;
 I am there taught to speak, yet 'tis strange, and
 my way,
 Those who set my tongue wagging don't know
 what I say !

XXXI.

SELDOM am I the theme of poet's lays ;
 Seldom does singer warble forth my praise ;

My worth's not great, my beauty nothing rare,
 Yet are there some who think me worth their care.
 In peaceful state once undisturb'd I lay,
 Till that sad hour, that inauspicious day,
 When I was torn from peace and balmy rest
 For oh ! the helpless ever are oppress'd !
 Dragg'd from my dark abode by some unpolish'd
 wight,
 Exposed to common view and glaring light ;
 Yet when my form is torn with sharpen'd steel,
 Tho' by the hands of those perhaps unused to feel,
 They who unmoved the saddest tale can hear,
 May turn their heads aside and drop a tear.

XXXII.

WE'RE a numerous brotherhood under one set
 roof,
 Where we dwell pretty snug, tho' it's not water-
 proof ;
 Tho' of different sides, yet we ne'er disagree ;
 And tho' not all single, from quarrels live free.
 We are people of taste, love young company best,
 And with age never long are contented to rest.
 Sometimes, I confess, we're a very loose set,
 And both hollow and false, I own with regret.
 You cant' call us fish, tho' like them we are scaled,
 Or bird, tho' with powder and lead we're assail'd.
 We've a rooted aversion to quit our abode,
 Tho' a thoroughfare wide, and near a great road ;
 We

We besides have a lodger, who makes a great din,
Whom, do all we can, we can ne'er keep within;
And tho' we're so sociable, much you will wonder,
That the moment he's out we're disjoin'd and
afunder.

If disposed, we might justly complain of our lot,
For tho' never born, we are mortal, and rot.
Without organs of speech we make a great clatter,
And oft, unaddress'd, most impertinent chatter.
We're much valued for beauty, are frequently
drawn,

And in certain apartments hung up to adorn.
For wisdom and sweetness we're famed far and
near,

But still most in seasons of anger appear.
In all weathers we're wrapt up in fur by a flut,
And without scar or blemish at all times are cut.
If you guess us not now, after what has been said,
You deserve we should never come into your head.

XXXIII.

NO more his Delphic maid shall Phœbus boast,
Or her the wonder of Campania's coast;
Lost is the glory of Dodona's grove;
Forgot the sacred name of Lybian Jove;
We, we alone, of all the prescient train,
Amid the wreck of time the same remain.

Two sister Sibyls we, profoundly sage,
 Who, read in destiny's mysterious page,
 Have stood the oracles of ages past,
 And shall, while folly and profusion last.
 Where Aurengzebe once fix'd his regal seat,
 Reposed our father, greatest of the great ;
 A warrior he, when Philip's conqu'ring son
 Beheld a subject world beneath his throne ;
 Conceiv'd within his head from thence we sprung,
 As fabling poets of Minerva sung ;
 And to compensate his parental throes,
 His age protected from insulting foes :
 But oh ! at length he fell ; when forced to roam.
 Far from our native fields and happy home ;
 A friendly sage (for friendly then he seem'd)
 From mean obscurity our youth redeem'd,
 Gave the first polish to our ripening years,
 And bade subside our sorrows and our fears ;
 But, fashion'd to his will, his point he gain'd,
 For oh ! our virgin purity he stain'd ;
 Yet gave us in return prophetic skill,
 And future good to know and future ill.
 How far more blest the wise Cassandra proved,
 Who, when his suit divine Apollo moved
 His gift accepted, but the god beguiled,
 And kept her maiden honors undefiled.
 Yet while her words no credence e'er could gain,
 No mortal e'er our prescience durst arraign.
 Anxious to learn what fate high heav'n shall send,
 See daily multitudes our fane attend ;

Who

Who wish, yet dread, the great result to know,
 The great result, that makes their weal or woe ;
 For in one hour, if we the chance declare,
 Irus is rich, and Attalus is bare :
 Meanwhile, within a darksome cave immured,
 With gates of flesh and bars of bone secured,
 We wait, as erst the sage Cumean dame,
 Till the dread furor agitates our frame,
 When sudden thunders thro' the cave resound,
 And rude convulsions shake the dark profound ;
 Ope fly the gates, no bars our way oppose,
 But forth we rush, and heav'n's high will disclose ;
 Yet, speechless from our birth, kind fate supplies
 That want, and deals responses from our eyes.

XXXIV.

A GALLANT wishes to declare
 His favors lavish'd on the fair.
 Sweet girls ! possess'd of every charm,
 'Tis I your speaking beauties warm :
 Your fair cheeks glow with vermil hues ;
 But I the lovely tints diffuse :
 Your ruby lips replete with bliss,
 (The lover's joy,—the balmy kiss)
 Where richest raptures clust'ring grow,
 To me their sweet enchantment owe.
 I take possession of your heart,
 And cause, at times, and cure, a smart.

Numbers

Numbers have claim'd me as their right,
 And yet have fainted at my sight,
 Yes, gentle maids, from me you fly,
 But, sooth, without my aid you die,
 Attach'd to birth and pedigree,
 Princes ally themselves to me ;
 And I have claim'd the regal bed,
 Tho' far from worth and virtue bred :
 Yet have I given heroes birth ;
 And for religion mix'd with earth.
 Capricious man can praise or flout me,
 But not exist one hour without me.

XXXV.

✓ INDULGENT sex, a friendly ear incline ;
 Your history makes a parallel with mine.
 Fearful of man's impetuous desires,
 The timid maiden from his look retires ;
 So, fill'd with dread of his designs, do I,
 Form'd for his comfort, from his presence fly,
 The lovely nymph, of heart, of temper, mild,
 In act unspotted, and in thought unguiled,
 Blameless in language, from resentment free,
 May own her representative in me :
 Full many a blessing man derives from you ;
 Full many a blessing I supply him too :
 Must he the nurse's tender care engage ?
 I foster infants, and I cherish age :

Like

Like the fond bride, I yield him up my wealth;
 And cherish him in sickness and in health.
 Does a fair outside bend him to your shrine?
 I hold him many a year engaged by mine.
 Through you does Pity deal her daily bread?
 Through me th' industrious poor are daily fed.
 When meek eyed peace allows domestic joy,
 I, like yourselves, the gentler arts employ;
 New lux'ries furnish, new delights afford;
 Apt as yourselves to serve our common lord.

How many a fair Andromache, when Mars
 Sounds the alarm, her hero's crest prepares:
 "Hurtles the noise of battle in the air?"
 I trim the dauntless hero for the war,
 Lend him my best protection in the fight,
 And guard him from the dangers of the night.

Thou, generous Ackland? eager to engage,
 For love, the battle's sanguinary rage;
 Whose sacred tears, amidst the fiery field,
 Embalm'd a husband's threatening wounds, and
 heal'd;
 Oft has thy charitable hand convey'd
 Health to the sick, and to the fainting, aid;
 Oft hast thou pitying seen the soldier bleed,
 And made thy care, a charity indeed.*

Amidst

* Lady Harriet Ackland accompanied her husband
 to America, in the war with that country, and
 endured the most trying hardships. The Major was
 dreadfully

Amidst the hostile clamor I attend ;
 'Tho' hating war, the wounded warrior's friend ;
 For his support I tempt the murderous steel,
 And for my weaker self forget to feel ;
 Through the sick tents nutritious viands give,
 And bid the feeble wretches eat and live.
 One more congenial fact I would propose,
 And my long history hastens to it's close :
 Now Gallia's troops disseminate alarms,
You stimulate Britannia's sons to arms :
 By *my* assistance martial ranks unite,
 Are urg'd to war, encourag'd in the fight,
 Impell'd to danger amid heaps of slain,
 Provoking death, and negligent of pain.

XXXVI.

COME, wanton-eyed frolic, and sport in my
 train ;
 Let goat-bearded wisdom read lectures in vain ;
 By themselves the cold rules of dull matrons be
 used ;
 Am I pert and abusive ?—Myself am abused ;
 E'en the hoar-headed sage,—like a rock capp'd
 with snow,

Scowling

dreadfully burnt in his tent: afterwards wounded at Saratoga, and taken prisoner. Lady Harriet, at the hazard of her own life, followed him, by night, amidst surrounding riflemen, to the enemy's camp; and a second time healed the wounds he had received.

Scowling gloom on the nature-form'd landscape
below,—

My tenor condemns ; my appearance describes ;
And with cynical aspect would blacken my joys :
By his frown my defects are most darkly display'd ;
And my merits enwrapp'd with invidious shade.
See my face become grave ; and observe my de-
fence ;

Although form'd for the poignant indulgence of
sense,

Yet forbearance and virtue by me are attain'd ;
And through me have the summits of science
been gain'd.

Health, vigor, alacrity, beauty, are mine ;
Spirit, mildness, and heat, in my temper com-
bine.

If I sometimes am faulty, I yet am admired ;
If at times fraught with danger, still am I desired ;
The philosopher's self, who, in language morose,
Seems to snarl at my name, heaves a sigh for my
loss.

In a word, let me raise your ideas of my worth ;—
By the friendship of heaven, the kindness of earth,
Lovely woman is pleased my companion to be ;
And the portals of heaven are open to me.

XXXVII.

YOU men are clever folks 'tis true,
And boast it pretty freely too ;

Yet

Yet the rare feats you pay to see
 Are every day excell'd by me.
 Oh ! now you're mighty gruff ;—Well, try,
 Who owns the chaplet, you or I.
 Talk of your Vestrises for dancers,
 Your harlequins for necromancers ;—
 I'll put to shame their sarabands,
 I'll so confound their magic wands :—
 But, mind me, this is not to please you ;
 I'll do all this, and more, to tease you.
 Come, give some doughty chief his errand :
 I'll try his nimble wits, I warrant.
 Dear sir ! don't let me kindle strife ;
 I've been familiar with your wife !
 Oh ! what ! the soldier frowns his doubt ?
 But truth, good colonel, must come out.
 Indeed, I can't retract a word :
 Ay, do,—“ I care not for thy sword.”
 Full oft have I, delighted, stood
 To quaff whole draughts of warrior's blood ;
 And, ere thou draw one drop of mine,
 Beware thee lest I drink of thine.
 What, wilt thou kill me ? Strike,—but where !
 Not there,—oh ! no ;—nor there ;—I'm here ;
 Here, just before your eyes ;—now, mind you ;
 Phaw ! wide again !—I'm just behind you ;
 Now turn, once more your prowess try :
 Creation's lord, you're foil'd ;—good bye.

XXXIX.

✓
 I'M of religions not a few ;
 Jew, Pagan, Turk, and Christian too ;
 I'm Lutheran and Papist ;
 How much foe'er men disagree,
 They friendly all shake hands with me,
 E'en Infidel and Atheist.

Strange powers, a strange magician's art,
 In mystic words to me impart :

 Such virtue in my touch is,—
 That, hocus pocus in a trice,
 I metamorphose, 'fore your eyes,
 Plain miss into a duchess.

Tho' I no earthly jewels wear,
 (Not blazing brilliants can compare
 With neat simplicity ;)
 There's not a fair one but would barter
 The diamond pendant at the garter,
 or any gem, for me.

A partial friend to wealth and beauty,
 'Tis I can make of sin a duty ;
 And, what's a harder lesson,
 Madam, 'tis I that duty make,
 Unless you are a very rake,
 E'en sweeter than transgression.

Emblem of what shall e'er endure,
 Of what is try'd and fix'd and sure,
 Beware lest I deceive you :
 Too oft I prove a galling chain,
 And all my promised joys are vain,
 And nothing can relieve you.

XL.

WE are a people of no certain station,
 Rambling like wandering Jews through every }
 nation :
 Our tribe encreases without propagation.
 We have no laws, our liberty to tether ; }
 All night we pig promiscuously together,
 And yet incur thereby no scandal neither. }
 We oft make love, but without inclination ;
 We fight and quarrel too, but without passion ;
 Laugh without mirth ; when set to work, we }
 play,
 Yet ne'er are disappointed of our pay ; }
 Talk much, but never mean the things we say.
 Money we get, but can't command one penny ;
 No money spend or lend, yet ne'er keep any.
 The most of us go fine in our attire ;
 And eat and drink whatever we desire.
 To what ye ask, fit answers we repay,
 Yet ne'er so much as heed one word you say :
 Our

Our wit you'll say is of the middle size,
 For there's not one amongst us fool or wise;
 No one that's ever born or ever dies.

XLI.

I'M tall and well form'd; by my neighbours
 most seen:

I'm partly without, and partly within:
 I always stand still, and ne'er go to bed;
 The food I take in goes out at my head.
 I'm conducive to health, and to sustenance too;
 I'm continually follow'd, but never pursue:
 If my stomach's o'ercharged, assistance is found,
 Who cure, but ne'er fail to proclaim it around:
 Of late I have been more than usual oppress'd
 With a kind of a whirligig, placed in my breast.
 I'm often so hot, that there are many days;
 When a spark, I may say, would set me in blaze.

XLII.

I'M of a family who justly can
 Boast of their service and great use to man;
 But I despise each servile drudging part;
 I practice most the necromantic art.
 Oft does the maiden aunt, and prating nurse,
 From out of Mother Goose, a tale rehearse;
 Where the Cyclopean Ogre's form's display'd,
 By one dim horrid eye more frightful made:

Like him. one glaring eye I have alone :
 Now mark ! What wonderous works by me are
 done :

For when enthroned I sit in awful state,
 The gliding spectres my commands await.
 As Endor's, witch, to please the monarch Saul,
 Did unto earth the prophet's shade recall ;—
 Thus, by my power, a phantom may arise,
 Shall represent good Samuel to your eyes :
 Where darkness reigns, shall strike th' astonish'd
 sight,

And stand confess'd amidst a blaze of light.
 In the black night my brilliant rites are shewn
 For I hate day-light, and abhor the sun.

XLIII.

FORM'D half beneath, and half above the earth,
 We sisters owe to art our second birth ;
 The smith and carpenter's adopted daughters ;
 Made on the earth, to travel on the waters.
 Swifter we move as tighter we are bound ;
 Yet neither touch the sea, the air, nor ground.
 We serve the poor for use, the rich for whim ;
 Sink when it rains, and, when it freezes, swim.

XLIV.

XLIV.

I'M an odd kind of thing, well known to man-
kind,

Tho' I've puzzled them too,—aye, time out of
mind:

I'm "as old as the hills,"—to use a quaint term,
Yet my birth, *since* the deluge, takes place, I affirm.

My shape or my size, I can scarcely define;

I'm long, or I'm short,—sometimes only a line;

Which, tho' of an inch it's no more than the
tenth,

By multiplication is brought to a length.

I'm broad as I'm long too, will surely be found,

When I boldly assert that I'm frequently round;

And tho' often appearing a poor shallow thing,

That depth I don't want, certain proof I could
bring.

All sorts of materials compose me, I vow:

I'm a man, or a tree, or a bird, or a plough;

In short, I am any thing, just what you please,

Sometimes I'm the moon, or perhaps a green
cheese;

At one time, all wood, I'm quite naked and bare,

At another, you'll see me all cover'd with hair,

Or perhaps deck'd in linen, or elegant gauze,

Or cas'd in cold iron, still meet with applause.

I'm used by the farmer, the milkmaid, and groom;
And always should furnish the housekeeper's
room;

For sometimes without me she'd be at a loss,
To prepare what oft stands on a nice silver cross.
I'm large and capacious, I freely must own;
For I often conceal a church or a town;
Yet tho' all things containing, scarce any thing
hold,

Nor e'er lose my value, tho' ever so old.
My food too's as various as I am myself,
Is now kept in a bottle, now laid on a shelf;
Being one time quite dry, at another quite wet;
Yet I rarely am call'd for, but something I get;
Sometimes the *best* part I'm allow'd to retain,
Another, the *worst* is the whole that I gain.

XLV.

LONG unregarded, and unknown to fame,
Unnoticed still I pass'd, unnoticed came;
Tho' sweetest beauties in my face were seen,
And my gay mantle was a vivid green.
My brethren oft I saw to honors raised;
Saw triumphs grace them, while the vulgar gazed.
For ages thus I kept my humble state;
At length upon me smiled propitious fate,
And, my ambition's utmost wish to crown,
Raised me to glory, honor, and renown.

My

My votaries in richest robes are deck'd,
 And nobles strive to pay me due respect :
 To welcome my approach whole nations join ;
 And poets hail me in the flowing line.
 But, like a flower, all human glories fade ;
 All, " all is vanity," the wise man said :
 A time will come, (but far avert it, heaven !)
 When all my honors to another given,
 Shall once more sink me to my former state, —
 For so 'tis written in the book of fate.
 But that these dignities, these glories, may
 Long with me still remain, you often pray.

XLVI.

TAKE me entire, my salutary juice
 In medicine will prove of sovereign use.
 Divide me, — that does such a change create,
 I'm found pure water in a double state.

XLVII.

I FREQUENTLY a scene display, —
 Magnificent, luxurious, gay ;
 Each various taste and color boast,
 Of near and distant clime or coast ;
 With richest delicacies abound,
 In East or Western Indies found :
 Yet if my name I chuse to vary,
 (As soon I can do in vagary,)

No sense I then delight or cheer,
 But all is horrid, all is drear.
 'The princely gala's pride I swell,
 Yet still surround the hermit's cell.
 Ye riddling friends take one hint more,
 And you'll my double form explore.
 By brightest circles I am graced;
 Or by no human footsteps traced.
 Discover me when'er you may
 I'm an odd contrast, you will say.

XLVIII.

THIS creature, tho' extremely thin,
 In shape is almost square;
 Has many heads, on which ne'er grew
 One single lock of hair.

Yet several of it's tribes there are,
 Whose fate you must bewail;
 Of whom, with truth, it may be said,
 They've neither head nor tail.

In former times, ere vice prevail'd,
 They met with due regard;
 The wholesome counsels which they gave,
 With reverence were heard.

To marriages and funerals
 Their presence added grace:
 And, tho' the king himself were by,
 They took the highest place.

Their business is to stir up men,
 A faithful watch to keep ;
 Instead of that,—oh ! sad reverse,—
 They make them fall asleep.

Not so in ancient times it was,
 However it came to pass ;
 As they the company ne'er left,
 Till empty was the glass.

The moderns can't be charged with this,
 But may their foes defy,
 To prove such practices on them,
 Tho' they're extremely dry.

XLIX.

WHEN the Great Teacher sent from God,
 First spread his heavenly truth abroad,
 The best of benefits to man,
 Resulted from the sacred plan ;
 The wounded conscience found relief,
 And happiness succeeded grief ;

Each precept issued from above,
 Received the reverence of love ;
 Christians obey'd with willing mind,
 And served their Lord,—for he was kind.

Not long without a cloud, the day
 Shone with so bright and fair a ray ;
 Error's dark mists, with hasty rise,
 Began to fully all the skies.

Humble, at first, my head I rear'd,
 By superstitious tribes revered ;
 And Egypt, in her deserts rude,
 Beheld a growing multitude,
 Within my walls, intent to hide
 From mortal pomp, and worldly pride.

But Libya's sands, and Egypt's plain
 (Where still my mouldering walls remain),
 Were not the limits of my reign ;
 All Christendom my visits hail'd,
 And far and wide my power prevail'd ;
 Now princes taught my walls to rise,
 And lift their turrets to the skies.

}

At first my inmates strove to gain
 Applause from self-inflicted pain ;
 Of every social joy debarr'd,
 Coarse was their fare, their bed was hard ;

Silent

Silent their listless hours they pass'd ;
 Their life a long and rigid fast ;
 At midnight, from their short repose,
 To tedious services they rose,
 And, quite mistaking all the plan
 Of God's benevolence to man,
 With blind and foolish zeal inspired,
 Served him with rites he ne'er required ;
 Forgot religion's active part,
 And dealt in forms, without the heart.

Soft beauty was my frequent prey ;
 I hid the maiden from the day.
 Full oft parental rigor gave
 To me, as to an early grave,
 The hapless daughter, doom'd to prove
 My hopeless haunts the cure of love.
 Oft, while the awful ail she trod,
 And seem'd devoted to her God,—
 Oft, while the dulcet voice of praise,
 To listening heaven she seem'd to raise,—
 To mortal love, her heart, engaged,
 Still wander'd, as the passion raged.
 Think not, ye dreamers, that the chain
 Of stern compulsion can restrain
 The motions of the free-born breast,
 Or force the struggling heart to rest :
 He that can pinion down the mind,
 May forge a fetter for the wind.

Tho'

Tho' poverty at first was mine,
 Behold me soon with riches shine :
 Fair lands I own, and tenements,
 And my purse swells with ample rents ;
 Princes and peers my wealth increase,
 And buy my prayers, to sin in peace.

And now, conceal'd from worldly eyes,
 My children, crafty, sly, and wise,
 Give up the dull and cheerless fast,
 For the full bowl, and high repast ;
 And, with hypocrisy's fair cloak,
 Cheating the crowd, enjoy the joke ;
 Stroke their sleek faces, and, in sleeve,
 Laugh at the dotards who believe.
 Tho' the bell calls to midnight prayer,
 None of my jovial sons are there ;
 For if the world can hear the bell,
 And think them pious,—all is well.

Thus, for long ages, o'er mankind,
 Powerful I held an empire blind :
 Dim was the light that science shed
 Around my dark and rayless head ;
 Yet all the science Europe knew,
 In my retreats was foster'd too.
 Heedless of wisdom's sacred page,
 My children, in a barbarous age,
 With Fancy's pencil strove to draw
 Long tales of saints they never saw ;

Dunstan the Brave for theme they chose,
 Who took old Satan by the nose ;
 Or told of hermits great and good,
 Who hosts of demons had withstood :—
 The wondering crowd the tale received,
 And all but heretics believed.

O'er multitudes my children reign'd,
 Who swallow'd down whate'er they feign'd ;
 Till from the North a light arose,
 Form'd all their falsehoods to expose ;
 And from that inauspicious hour,
 Dates the declension of my power.

From Britain I've been long expell'd,
 And there am in abhorrence held ;
 From France but lately I'm discarded ;
 In Portugal I'm still regarded ;
 In Spain I'm cherish'd ; there, my sons,
 Society's dull, sluggish drones,
 Still blind the mob, and pick their purses,
Sell pardons, but *give gratis* curses :
 My daughters, from the world remote,
 Cheat the dull hours with music's note,
 Or bid the nimble needle trace
 The mazes of the snowy lace ;
 No social joys, no tender care
 Of happy wedlock, do they share ;
 No rising offspring, round their board,
 Pledges of honest love afford.

Modern romance, in fabling page,
 Revives the horrors of my age :
 Tells how my dismal caves detain
 Fair suffering maids, in ceaseless pain ;
 And stocks my sepulchres with hosts
 Of spectres dread, and stalking ghosts.

L.

SINCE riddles are so much in vogue,
 My fancy needs must play the rogue ;
 And make you search the latent truth,
 Through thoughts and rhymes alike uncouth.
 First to old warriors you may go ;
 From them, perhaps, my name you'll know ;
 Tho' they may disavow my aid ;
 For I have many a hero made,
 Who, stript of my all-saving art,
 I fear had play'd the coward's part.
 But here, tho' you may learn my name,
 They will not tell you what I am ;
 Nor knew these heroes, that I speak of,
 The subject that I mean to treat of.
 I first was known, as story says,
 About the gay king Charles's days ;
 A humble creature was my sire,
 Who, 'cross the country, trudged in mire,
 But in long journies (for his fate
 Forced him to travel, soon and late),

He

He rode, and faced whate'er ill weather,
 Clad in a coat of baize or leather :
 But things improved, as times ran on,
 And then I drove my chaise and one,
 Till luxury advancing more,
 I now enjoy my coach and four,
 And still to make myself more great,
 I give a livery of state :
 And music oft attends my way,
 Whether I travel night or day.
 O ! should I tell you half the schemes,
 I raise and blast,—the idle dreams,—
 The fear that chills,—the hope that burns,—
 Between my goings and returns,—
 I ne'er should end the tedious song,
 Which you already think too long.

LI.

MY nature's various as my form ;
 Now framed by Him who rules the storm ;
 Sometimes the sea, and sometimes earth,
 With good pretensions claims my birth :
 But now, my pompous strain to drop,
 I'm fashioned in a workman's shop.
 Fast on the rocks, or sea-beat shores,
 The curious eye my haunts explores ;
 Beneath " the green and glassy sea."
 Where rocks and " pearly treasures be."
 I'm found amid dim ocean's caves,
 Inhabitant of briny waves ;

And

And tenements of beauteous mould,
 My various specimens unfold.
 The nat'ralist surveys me o'er,
 And adds me to his valued store,
 Yet, as a lesson to my pride,
 I every day am thrown aside;
 Tho', form'd with nice and skilful care,
 Concealing what is sweet and rare,
 I frequently supply your board,
 And wholesome nourishment afford.
 In medicine too my aid I lend,
 In time of need a real friend.
 The garden with my nature suits,
 Companion of the flowers and fruits;
 As serves my turn, to them I show
 The quality of friend or foe;
 Sometimes I help to keep them warm,
 Or shield their embryo young from harm;
 At others, when a danger's nigh,
 Give shelter to their enemy.
 Again, I grace the favor'd spot,
 And furnish, now, the lonely grot.
 My beauties to display, the fair,
 With taste, bestow ingenious care:
 Now in old cabinets I hide;—
 Am now the chimney-piece's pride:
 But to the house of mourning go,
 Where sorrowing friends, dissolved in woe,
 Around the bed of recent death,
 Deplore the just departing breath:

There

There, when I dismally appear,
 I draw afresh the ready tear.
 But hold,—from mournful scenes I fly ;
 On Fancy's pinions mount the sky,
 Where angels hymn their Maker's praise,
 I join the loud harmonious lays ;
 Or with the airy nymph abide,
 Who springs from out the flowing tide.

LII.

YE wits in mask, your critic snarling spare,
 Whilst I describe the various forms I wear,
 And from pure modesty assume disguise,
 Lest wanting dress, I might offend your eyes ;
 For tho' I frequently am beauteous seen,
 Array'd in blue or yellow, or in green ;
 Or else, perchance, in gold or silver shine,
 Enrich'd with jewels from Golconda's mine,—
 I often am so ugly, rough, uncouth,
 You'd think I never could be rendered smooth.
 But hold,—I'm running on by much too fast,—
 Describing first, what should be kept till last :
 For birth and parentage should dress precede ;
 I'll therefore, in due order, now proceed.
 My mother earth lent all her fostering care,
 Till father art resolved her labors share ;
 To him she willingly the task resign'd,
 And to his charge my tender limbs consign'd ;

Well

Well knowing all resistance must be vain,
 Since art o'er nature has usurp'd the reign;
 And that the only form she e'er could give,
 Was of a tree, and thus to bid me live.
 No longer, then, a simple tree I stand,
 But, ranging through the world, appear quite
 grand,
 And, fond of masquerading all my days,
 Take each new semblance fashion there dis-
 plays,
 Of man, or beast, or bird (as whim shall lead),
 Or egg all snowy white, or book to read;
 Of fruits so tempting nature might be vain;
 Of vessel light which plows the watery main;
 Or one that's often in a dungeon pent;
 Or metal that records some great event.
 All these I am; and every shape he draws,
 Who forms his work by mathematic laws:
 Then, as for size, I'm each you e'er can meet,
 'Tween silver penny, and the snug retreat,
 Where friends retire their social hours to spend,
 And solid pleasure with amusement blend;
 Or where gay fashion leads the world of taste;
 And loungers go, their heavy hours to waste.
 E'en gamesters love me, nor disown my power,
 Their hopes to raise, or make their visage lower.
 No more I now can prudently reveal.
 Lest you should think hard knocks I wish to deal.

LIII.

WRAPT up in darkest mystery,
 My form shall no man ever see ;
 None e'er has seen, tho' all around
 I fill the sky, and sweep the ground ;
 Oft with his person rudely play,
 And make him feel my potent sway.
 If on the main his vessels ride,
 He dreads my influence o'er the tide ;
 Should rising flames his home invade,
 The mischief I am sure to aid.
 Yet, tho' men own and fear my powers,
 They seek me in my gentler hours.
 None knows how oft 'tis ask'd and told,
 Where now my residence I hold ;
 Tenant, by turns, of every place,
 O'er the whole earth's extensive face.
 Without me, this capacious ball
 Where darkness and confusion, all ;
 No music from the dulcet flute,
 Could e'er again the ear salute ;
 No more the " pealing organ's " sound
 Could roll " the note of praise " around ;
 The radiant sun-beams, from on high,
 No more could cheer and bless the eye ;
 But sudden, universal death
 Would strike each heart, and stop each breath.

LIV.

I AM no monarch, but am superior to all of them, except the Pope; I have no noble blood in my veins, yet the meanest of my family has precedence before the heads of others; I wear no sword, but in my evening walks often meet and beat those that do; indeed, I have fought more battles, and gained more victories, than all the conquerors and heroes recorded in history, from the beginning of the world. Sometimes my army has been defeated; yet in that part of the action where I fought myself, the enemy has always submitted; when I carried off my prisoners under an armed band, dressed in the French uniform, and sometimes adorned with gold and precious stones, to an apartment where no eye was ever suffered to intrude. Perhaps you will think me a ghost, or at least a conjurer, if I tell you that to-day I am in a thousand places at once, and to-morrow (as far as you know) I am nowhere; now I am in a room, soon after I am not there; again I appear, yet the doors and windows are all shut. With all this dignity, valor, and address, 'tis no wonder, if, like other military beaux, I am a great favourite with the ladies; as soon as they see me, they embrace me with delight, but are very cautious of keeping our connexion

connexion a profound secret ; yet such is the capriciousness of the sex, that in a little time they discover it themselves, and part with me, with as much pleasure as they met me. However this separation is no disgrace ; for they hope to have me again, and count me their highest honor : should I decline visiting them for a whole night, even the proudest heart would be discomposed ; and the more violent and indiscreet would utter their displeasure in complaints to their neighbours : but this attachment is no wonder, for, like themselves, my countenance is sometimes a lively mixture of the lily and the rose ; like them too, I am changeable, and, in the space of a few minutes, grow black in the face ; yet my consequence is not lessened, but sometimes increased ; and, in a little time, I often resume my former complexion.

It may be some advantage to me with the ladies, that I sometimes resemble that part of their dress, of which they are most vain ; and, at other times, that part, the obtaining of which is the end for which they dress, and the object of their wishes. Let these ladies look to their own bosoms to discover me.

LV.

SANS head, sans arms, sans legs, a monster came ;
A meagre trunk and tail compose my frame :

My

My back is smooth, to constant toil inured ;
 By coat of mail my foreparts are secured ;
 My hide a harvest bears of bristling iron ;
 Such, Wantley, did thy dragon erst environ.
 Yet, furnish'd with this terrible array,
 I with no foreign foe maintain the fray.
 The Fates to me, one only brother give
 With whom, in civil discord, still I live ;
 By mutual theft we on each other prey,
 In mutual skirmishes consume the day :
 But, by our quarrels, Albion's stores increase,
 Which sink exhausted when we are at peace :
 Albion must now this mournful truth confess,
 Till George's counsels shall her woes redress,
 Subdue the wayward pride of haughty Spain,
 And bid our merchants safely plough the main ;
 To vend my labors on each distant shore,
 For Europe's product, and for India's ore.
 Albion shall then revive, nor envy Greece,
 Her boasted Argo, nor her golden fleece.

LVI.

A WONDER, sure, am I, in nature ;
 For tho' no living, moving creature,
 Yet am I not a stock, or stone ;
 I've neither blood, nor flesh, nor bone :
 In air, in sea, and on the earth,
 To living thousands I give birth ;

Yet

Yet for myself I cannot claim
 Of active life the simple name.
 My parent, truly has the power,
 O'er ocean and o'er earth to scour;
 But I, where'er produced, remain
 Unconscious or of joy or pain.
 Man's foot would crush me, or the boy
 My tender organs soon destroy,
 But that my mother, kind and wise,
 Conceals me from their prying eyes.
 Yet, tho' she keeps me from the air,
 And watches me with ceaseless care,
 No fond returns of love I pay;
 If she will cherish me, she may;
 I care not half a straw about it,
 Altho' quite sure to die, without it.
 Yet none of this my dam offends,
 Still my cold form she warms and tends,
 Till in due time, I bear another,
 Unlike to me as I to mother.
 My offspring proves my own undoing,
 For now I'm given up to ruin,
 Spurn'd by the child myself brought forth,
 And thrown away as nothing worth.

If in my haunt, where snug I lie,
 I'm found by man's exploring eye,
 With stern and rigid resolution,
 He hastens on my dissolution,

On my contents resolves to dine,
Or drowns me in a pipe of wine.

LVII.

I NEITHER hands nor feet command,
But, where I'm placed, contented stand;
And, should I meet a rude remove,
My last it seldom fails to prove.
My shape is various, never fine,
Yet all must own it form'd to shine;
And those who please may see my heart,
Unmask'd and undisguised by art.
My mouth is round, and stands at top,
Which Pity's voice calls loud to stop;
For, open, I have cause to fear
A cruel tyrant, station'd near,
That preys upon my vital blood,
And sucks it up, for common food,
Disgorging it again, to stain
A bosom pure, but pure in vain.
More lights are needless, here you'll see
Sufficient vestiges of me.

LVIII.

YE lovely nymphs, whose lively wit can trace
The artful mazes of each doubtful case,
And, deeply versed in *Ædipean* lore,
Can each enigma's dark recess explore.

Slightly

Slightly disguised, behold, a friend appears,
 The school companion of your early years ;
 A faithful slave, nor deem my boasting vain,
 To say you've few more useful in your train :
 Confined to no one character in life,
 Alike I aid the widow, maid, and wife.
 The prudent virgin and the wedded dame,
 Who seek not happiness in noisy fame,
 But wisely to domestic cares attend,
 Still find in me a useful, valued friend.
 Far from the bright assemblies of the gay,
 Deprived of opera, masquerade, or play,
 'Mid winter's glooms, the fair with pleasure
 eyes
 The blushing rose or gay carnation rise ;
 For I on snowy lawns can trace each flower,
 That blooming graced gay summer's happier hour.

But oft less pleasing scenes demand my care;
 With poverty the toilsome task I share;
 Condemn'd to traverse British lawns no more,
 With a new mistress I new realms explore ;
 'Mid the stout Irish by her arm I'm led,
 And make a shift to earn her scanty bread,
 Till blind, perhaps, and bent with toil and age,
 In such hard labors I no more engage ;
 Thrown useless by, I share the common lot,
 Myself unmourned, my services forgot.
 Ah ! sure, ye fair, more gratitude is due
 To one who does so much to pleasure you.

D

You'll

You'll say that oft your precious blood I spill ;
 But, ladies if I wound I do not kill.
 Tho' you perhaps, may hold the legend true,
 Which says a maid of honour once I slew ;
 And this misfortune may the cause explain,
 Why high-born belles oft treat me with disdain :
 But tho' the tonish fair my use may scorn,
 Yet still I help their persons to adorn ;
 For, trust me, scarce a part of female dress,
 But some way does my wondrous power confess.

More might be said to celebrate my fame,
 But long ere this you've surely hit my name ;
 And think, perhaps, that time would better be
 Employ'd in using, than in praising me.

LOGOGRIPHS.

I.

YE who in mystic lines delight,
 Unveil and bring me forth to fight,
 Nor deem me tiresome, if my song
 Should, like myself, prove wond'rous long :
 That Adam knew my use full well,
 The Bible, if you read, will tell ;
 To all his race I'm useful found,
 But best approved when shaped most round,
 It may perhaps excite your mirth,
 That animals do give me birth ;
 Yet vegetables oft'ner claim
 The honor to produce the same :
 My parents die ere I can rise,
 Thus Phoenix like before your eyes ;
 And both must suffer tortures great,
 For drowning always is their fate.
 One time as white as snow I'm seen,
 Another, red, blue, yellow, green ;

The friendly brown I also wear,
 Or in a fable garb appear ;
 Sometimes you'll see me very fine,
 And oft in gold or silver shine :
 The culinary art I aid,
 Assisting much the neat cook-maid :
 To quadrupeds I cause much woe ;
 To fish and fowl I am a foe ;
 Tho' to the last sometimes a friend,
 When building I assistance lend.
 The rhetorician owns my power,
 For tho' well drest with many a flower,
 His florid speech would gain no praise,
 But losing me contempt would raise.
 Life's vital spark too I denote,
 As wits and bards of old have wrote.
 But now my name you surely know,
 Dissected in the lines below.

That pow'r to which we all must bend ;
 And what we call a valued friend ;
 A goddess of revengeful fame ;
 And Abram's near relation's name ;
 Two articles in common use ;
 And what we oft complain of news ;
 What oft in sorrow we let fall ;
 And what old Saturn's wife we call ;
 A word apply'd in a past sense ;
 Another, similar in tense ;

A weed

A weed which grew upon the plain,
 Suffer'd till harvest to remain ;
 Two quadrupeds will next appear,
 Which both conduce to sport and cheer ;
 A third, a noxious little creature ;
 And what adds charms to simple nature ;
 A fruit ; a color ; space of time ;
 A firm support of Britain's clime ;
 What oft we do of heroes slain ;
 A tax by which our paupers gain ;
 What high, yet low, we wish to be ;
 A term for one who goes to sea ;
 A planet ; and what's done to hay ;
 What children first are taught to say ;
 One thing another oft put over,
 Two things by this you may discover,—
 To make my hint somewhat more plain,
 One keeps the other from the rain ;
 The vital spring of ev'ry woe,
 And ev'ry pleasure that we know ;
 What's always done whene'er we walk ;
 And what we do when others talk ;
 With what we've done when they give o'er ;
 Two notes in music next explore ;
 What, join'd to home, is sent about,
 As invitation to a rout ;
 What oft we see upon the plain ;
 Two little words denoting pain,
 Or quick surprize, or laughter vain ;

A term for early ; mark of spirit ;
 What envy bears superior merit ;
 A fragrant shrub we oft infuse ;
 Two pronouns in most frequent use ;
 A passion which the envious feel ;
 A weapon pointed oft with steel ;
 One of the properties of stone ;
 A term for Misanthrope well known ;
 A baronet of Kent's surname ;
 And something that produces flame ;
 What oft in summer months we feel ;
 What aids when secrets you reveal ;
 A term for easy sometimes found ;
 Fish which in Severn do abound ;
 What sinful deeds should ever be ;
 What's daily done by you and me.

If all these meanings you expound,
 Just eight and fifty will be found.

II.

WHEN the proud hero mounts th' exulting car,
 And hostile armies meet prepared for war,
 With them I go, Destruction too I aid ;
 By me the bravest in the dust are laid.
 But, tho' so useful, yet my fate is hard,
 My kindest services meet no reward ;
 For when kind peace rejoices ev'ry shore,
 I'm laid aside, and never thought of more,

Except

Except to aid the hunter in the chase ;
 Or, hung midst antlers, ancient halls I grace ;
 Or aid skill'd fishermen to take their prey,
 Which in the muddy bed of rivers lay.
 With fam'd La Mancha's knight I faintly shone,
 That time's no more, and I am uselefs grown ;
 Tho' still in London's tower I am found,
 With numbers of my brethren ranged around.
 Still last not least, I boast to hold a place
 By Britain's Genius, and her form I grace.
 Such am I whole. Divide me, I declare,
 A frequent partner to a dancing bear ;
 The crystal produce of our native foil ;
 The honest laborer's autumnal toil ;
 A reptile for its deadly venom known ;
 A part of ev'ry head, without a bone :
 A token that a visitor is near ;
 A term in speaking of the funds we hear ;
 A fruit, to many a delicious treat ;—
 With what we oft do to it ere we eat ;
 A word that's always used plural of is ;
 Another introducing families ;
 A green that's used by painters in their trees ;
 What's done to crust, the tender tooth to ease ;
 That boundless place where scaly myriads rove ;
 A vegetable that we all approve ;

A place

A place abroad of fashion and of fame ;
 A rib whose leanness truly gives its name.

These various words my riddle will declare,
 Then solve it quickly, ye ingenious fair.

III.

BEHOLD! among this *motley group* I come,
 A character well known in ancient Rome ;
 Companion fit for folly's giddy train,
 For I am falsehood all in every grain ;
 Yet underneath disguise fair truth may lurk,
 As sightless moles in darkness always work.
 My origin, as custom is, I'll trace,
 As justly due to Adam's lordly race :
 For from no other source I e'er can spring,
 And to my parents oft much riches bring.
 On mother earth no claim I e'er can have,
 Unless perchance she furnishes my grave.
 My garb is various, as gay fashion rules,
 For her dominion reaches e'en the schools ;
 There you may find me, teaching boys so young,
 They scarce can understand their mother tongue,
 To lip in accents parrot-like their task,
 Of language dead, and moral under mask.
 Yet me they know from childhood's early days,
 For nurses and old school-dames sing my praise.

In

In days of yore, in language bold and plain,
I told my tale to each enamour'd swain,
But in these modern days am grown more coy,
And tender sympathetic strains employ.
In dress I'm prone to follow man my fire,
And animals supply me with attire ;
I frequently with gold am made to shine,
And yet am seldom thought at all too fine ;
With the bright rainbow's tints I often vie,
But all this serves as cov'ring to a lie ;
And persons who of me make too much use
Are almost always subject to abuse.
Perhaps too much I have already said
On what's intended only as a head,
From which I form the logogriph below,
As time and patience will most clearly show,
Yet if you like not what I've said above,
But riddles more concise do best approve,
Transpose the letters then with nicest care,
They'll show a town in Europe large and fair,
For sounds harmonious so well known to fame,
That to an instrument it gives the name.
The whole, no doubt, will soon be found with
ease ;
No more I'll say, dissect me as you please.
To wander ; a prognostic ; and a fruit ;
Two English rivers ; and a useful brute ;
A famous vale ; what often gains a trick ;
A motley color ; and a walking stick ;
A vehicle ;

A vehicle ; and what at church is said ;
 What's round below and pointed at the head ;
 A female ;—and what ornaments her neck ;
 A dainty which may oft your table deck ;
 What we don't want, when we have had enough ;
 A lord of the creation ; and to stuff ;
 A Hebrew measure ; and a useful grain ;
 A drinking cup ; and noise denoting pain ;
 A piece of land ; what never can be twice ;
 What ev'ry creature has ; a common spice ;
 A valued metal ; and the bane of joy ;
 What does, to get his task, the idle boy ;
 A sportive contest ; and a trackless place ;
 The number valued by the human race ;
 A limb ; what oft begins a Scottish name ;
 A musical composer of great fame ;—
 What aided his sweet strains to gain by toil ;
 A place that's privileged ; a term for spoil ;
 A sailor's help to plough the wat'ry deep ;
 Nick-name for an old woman, or old sheep ;
 The dawn which dissipates the gloom of night ;
 A field in heraldry ; a fever's height ;
 What epicures admire in a smelt ;
 An emp'ror ;—what he was ;—and where he
 dwelt ;
 A quantity of paper ; and a bird ;
 Of what in hist'ry we have often heard ;
 Two articles ; two negatives ; myself ;
 And what denotes a scarcity of pelf ;

An

An inward part ; what oft a horse has done ;
 And what with speed he gets before he's won ;
 One who arrives ;—with what he is :—and did ;
 And what a godmother to be is bid ;
 Two numbers of a verb that's common found ;
 Not distant far ; the segment of a round ;
 And those whose fames through all the world
 resound.

If you my parents properties unfold,
 Offsprings just one and sev'nty may be told.

IV.

MY origin is ancient as the earth ;
 From Adam's very self ; I trace my birth ;
 My use to him great comfort did bestow,
 And made the stream of life more sweetly flow.
 But tho' a blessing given for man's sole use ;
 Alas by me he suffers great abuse.
 Once, as a punishment to our sad state,
 My race a vast confusion did create.
 My talents are in highest estimation ;
 I speak the language of each various nation ;
 The statesman, lawyer, orators divine,
 By me alone attain their powr's to shine.
 I seldom please when in too great a haste ;
 Am known to have discriminating taste ;
 An active member said to be most truly ;
 My enemies aver I'm oft unruly :

'Tis

'Tis true, that when I'm held I never harm,
 And oft by silence fiercest rage disarm :
 And I'll be silent now, lest I reveal
 What 'tis my fix'd intention to conceal.

Divided, I can various forms display :
 A snare by which the poacher takes his prey ;
 A number we should ever bear in mind ;
 A weapon most destructive to mankind ;
 Two little words which signify refuse ;
 Three prepositions, in most common use ;
 A vessel and a heavy weight explain ;
 A member small of every human frame ;
 Part of a woodcock, held in much repute ;
 A billet-doux, hard pull ; and pleasant fruit ;
 A composition pleasing to the ear ;
 A sad disease, which many greatly fear ;
 A verb, which will th' idea of profit bring ;
 It's pret'rite add, and then an ancient king ;
 A word which plural never can be found ;
 Part of a buckle ; and a kind of sound ;
 A word you'd use to hasten me away ;
 And what when absent you would of me say.
 If you these various meanings can explore,
 I need not weary you by adding more.

V.

ENIGMATISTS, to you I first address
 The lines which will my name at length express.
 But

But if my birth and properties you'd trace,
You must like Shakespear, change both time
and place ;

For tho', by art of man, I'm form'd to day
(Who, like the potter, moulds my infant clay),
'Fore Adam was, I into being came,
And shall, from age to age, endure the same ;
I'm also seen from animals to rise,
Without the aid of reasoning man's device ;
Of temper pliant, taste divinely sweet,
With pleasure I sometimes the senses greet ;
Then hard and soft or salt and bitter too ;
Now hot, now cold, like whimsies of a shrew ;
Of that famed pow'r, an emblem I present,
To find out which philosophers are bent :
For rising, falling, jerking, still I move,
And, running fast or slow, the axiom prove.
'This one hint more, and then I've run my course,
Of every thing in nature I'm the source.
Ye logogriphic surgeons now attend ;
To this, my lecture, due attention lend ;
And while your thoughts I to dissection turn,
All other scientific labours spurn.

A title which a king once gave in joke ;
A look which frequently doth wrath provoke ;
A figurative word in constant use ;
And one whose folly will contempt produce ;
What's frequently seen dipt in human gore ;
A method by which frost afflicts us sore ;

E

A creature

A creature that does various meats supply ;
 A word that may all other words imply ;
 What frail mortality is prone to do ;
 And that by which we separate things in two ;
 That which existence always must denote ;
 To what's fresh dress'd, we the next word devote ;
 What small in quantity must always be ;
 What forms a part of every shrub or tree ;
 A common liquor that's renown'd for strength ;
 To draw out things to an unpleasant length ;
 A term for lacerate we sometimes choose ;
 And what announces good or doleful news.
 Now my dear pupils, I've no more to say,
 Except that by reciting this my lay,
 The last of nineteen fragments I display.

}

CHARADES.

I.

MY first is a palpable falsehood confest ;
 My second perfumed and well powder'd and drest
 You ever are certain to find ;
 My whole is the guide to my lord or his grace,
 And squires her ladyship to each public place,
 Waiting either before or behind.

II.

MY first is half a place to keep
 Food for my next in store ;
 My whole is used upon the deep,
 But always left on shore.

III.

MY first those who know it would willingly shun,
 As destructive of pleasure, of health, and of
 peace ;
 But those who despise it are often undone,
 And when we reject it its pow'rs we increase.

My second it is by comparison little,
Yet joined to my first has surprising effect;
It subtracts by addition, and forms to a tittle
My whole, which from puzzles like this you
[expect.

IV.

MY first, from toil and labor free,
Invites poor man to ease ;
My next, when Sol displays his beams,
Boasts much its pow'r to please.

My whole in elegance is form'd,
And captivates the sight ;
But should your palate taste its sweets,
Farewell this world's delight.

V.

✓ TO steal my first the law forbids they say,
Tho' self and Cupid join to shew the way;
My next, when long, a maintenance affords,
By dint of disputation and hard words:
The beau surveys my whole with ecstasy,
And thinks his better half contain'd in me.

VI.

LIFE's purest treasure with my first unite,
Cheer the lone walk, and gild the gloom of night ;
When

When ah ! my second, Britain's boast and pride,
 From the fond bosom tears this pleasing guide ;
 But space nor climate can my whole destroy,
 Di'monds are not so bright, and gold has more
 [alloy.

VII.

✓ MY first is the centre of gravity ;
 My second the foundation of perplexity ;
 And the whole my utter aversion.

VIII.

MY first's the warmest friend to man,
 Has vast utility ;
 But, acting on a diff'rent plan,
 His hottest enemy.

My next by man is oft employ'd
 To guard his property ;
 But ah ! too oft by force destroy'd,
 Proves no security.

The soldier rough with many a scar,
 When battle's rage is heard,
 Has found, amid the din of war,
 Employment for my third.

IX.

MY first no life nor feeling blesses;
 My second ev'ry sense possesses;
 And nothing more affronts my second,
 Than when it like my first is reckon'd;
 Together they a being show,
 The greatest nuisance that we know.

X.

MY first is deep and bottomless, they say;
 My second's fruitless, if it ends in nay;
 My whole is often gain'd and often lost,
 Yet he who wins oft wins it to his cost.

XI.

MY first, in Rome's victorious days,
 Did each proud triumph grace;
 My second has the baneful pow'r
 To spoil the fairest face.

My whole's a delicacy, sprung
 From luxury's soft root,
 Yet e'en in these luxurious days
 Is trodden under foot.

XII.

MY first is half an appellation for the child
 of my second, and my whole loses its name if
 it shews its legs.

XIII.

XIII.

MY first, as ancient poets feign,
 Was god among the sylvan train ;
 My second's provender for routs,
 Assemblies, balls, and gadabouts ;
 My whole's a thorough English dish,
 And follows after flesh and fish.

XIV.

MY first should be firm to be perfectly nice ;
 My second you have when 'tis Lent ;
 My whole I'm convinced makes excellent pies,
 And to sup from them I'd be content.

XV.

MY first is a body that's light ;
 My next a mechanical pow'r ;
 My whole should be found
 Where the bottle goes round,
 Which enlivens the sociable hour.

XVI.

THO' my first to my second gives birth,
 In their age no distinction prevails ;
 In my whole they are one, which on earth,
 As the parent of rest, labor hails.

XVII.

MY first to wit has no pretence,
 Of solid parts possess'd,
 There's nought more slow to give offence,
 Nor firmer when oppress'd.

My second, far more quick and gay,
 Will always shun my first;
 Though if they jostle by the way,
 Is sure to fare the worst.

Through Europe with some booby heir
 My whole's oft sent to roam;
 And both alike the worse for wear,
 And unimproved come home.

XVIII.

MY first has no life, yet instruction conveys,
 And might teach us a lesson to number our days;
 'Tis a part of our dress, and it guards us while
 sleeping,
 And when time hangs most heavy we're oftneft
 a peeping,
 My second's a being so wise, I scarce dare,
 United, to say they pass nights in the air.

XIX.

XIX.

MY first is heat by cold produced ;
 My second's kin to man ;
 My whole without a fire gives light,
 So strange is nature's plan.

XX.

MY first came from Adam, and cost all his woe ;
 My next at the pulpit and bar's to be seen ;
 My whole's not unworthy a king to bestow,
 Tho' all females wear one, if ever so mean.

XXI.

MY first's at your table, sometimes at your door ;
 My second in sound like a grain ;
 And in gen'ral the world doth esteem those the
 more,
 Who most of my third do obtain.

When you enter in that which completeth my
 May your happiness meet no alloy ; [whole,
 May your days and your years incessantly roll,
 With pleasure, with comfort, and joy.

XXII.

HARK! hark! the stormy first I hear,
 Come howling o'er the deep,
 Causing the next, alas! to fear,
 And ah! perhaps, to weep.

The wond'rous whole to hope gives birth,
 And justly merits praise;
 For man that's sunk beneath the earth,
 It gives the pow'r to raise.

XXIII.

MY first is generally dark,
 Though sometimes very clear;
 Adds lustre to the glitt'ring spark,
 And causes groundless fear.

My next among the British fair
 Holds a superior place,
 Too oft a very serious care,
 And study'd for its grace.

But when my first reigns dark or fair
 With undisturb'd controul,
 My second is put by with care,
 And gives place to my whole.

XXIV.

XXIV.

MY first of mother earth's a part ;
 Whose bosom oft contains my second ;
 My whole's a keen and subtle art,
 Yet fair in war is ever reckon'd.

XXV.

MY first in countless myriads swarm ;
 My second oft goes to the mill :
 My whole to keep you snug and warm,
 You with my first my second fill.

XXVI.

MY first on many a barren heath is seen,
 Waves to the wind, and's clad in dusky green ;
 The wish of lords my second oft is found,
 When seen at court, and clad in gold around :
 When both in hands of maidens fair are shown,
 Their worth appears, their use is fully known ;
 Astride on both, as fabled legends tell,
 Old hags through air pursue their road to hell.

XXVII.

MY first dispels the darksome gloom ;
 You love my second, 'tis a home ;
 My third with cheering ray from far
 Gives comfort to the wand'ring tar.

XXVIII.

XXVIII.

MY first flies swiftly o'er the mead ;
 And, while terrific foes pursue,
 My second cheers their flagging speed,
 And strives their efforts to renew :

My third recalls the fleeting breath,
 And, when the spirits feel dismay,
 Steps forth to ward off coming death,
 And chafes fear and pain away.

XXIX.

THE mighty power of my first,
 How many silent tongues can tell ;
 Form'd to create the raging thirst,
 My second can allay so well.

My third in neat and modest guise
 Your table ev'ry day attends,
 In little space your wants supplies,
 And at each corner serves your friends.

XXX.

BEHOLD my first lead on the way,
 To sport, to carnage, and to prey ;
 The signal gives when noxious gale,
 Or blasts pestiferous prevail ;

Amidst

Amidst a group aloft it stands
 Preeminent, of course commands :
 My second with poetic fire
 In softest strains attuned his lyre ;
 In allegoric vest array'd,
 Th' enchanting muse her pow'r display'd :
 My whole a lovely captive train,
 Whose beauties once adorn'd the plain ;
 With transient charms in vain they try
 To match a blooming rival's eye ;
 With downcast looks their woes confess,
 And dy'd of grief in Delia's breast.

XXXI.

MY first is the head of a plant ;
 Take heed near my next how you stroll ;
 And may I never heaven grant,
 Exist to be my whole.

XXXII.

MY first, since first the world began,
 By lightsome day was never seen ;
 My second is a particle
 Of no small use in speech I ween ;
 My third, oft felt, is ne'er beheld ;
 Inconstant, various names it bears ;
 Rough, gentle, heavy, light, and strong,
 Emblem of man and mortal cares ;

My

My whole a far-fam'd creature names,
 That ever in my first delights;
 That shuns men's haunts, and oft affords
 A subject for poetic flights.

XXXIII.

MY first conversation affixes you will own,
 Tho' to utter a syllable never was known;
 My next in a tree you may frequently spy,
 Amidst its thick branches, suspended on high;
 My whole binds a bargain, and you never fail
 To pay it before you take place in the mail.

XXXIV.

SIT down my first, if weary limbs complain;
 Lose but my next, and your discourse is vain;
 Trade thrives whenever my whole is oft in hand,
 Yet freedom hates me, for I form a band.

XXXV.

MY first is what about monarchs doth hover;
 Deprived of my next you'll nothing discover;
 My whole is a friend to the thief and the lover.

XXXVI.

MY first attends the pleasures of the chase;
 My next gives gravity to people's face;

My

My whole's a sailor's pride, observe and see
How country clowns praise his activity.

XXXVII.

MY first's a patient useful brute ;
My second a safe passage ;
My whole, 'mongst many other things,
Is famous for a sausage.

XXXVIII.

IN foreign climes my first at church we meet,
At home 'tis seldom found in church or street ;
My second, station'd in a proper place,
To beauty (some think) gives bewitching grace ;
My whole may well describe ill-humor'd folks,
Who knit their brows at puns, charades, and jokes.

XXXIX.

MY first supplies porters with bread ;
My second is found in the earth ;
My whole travels over sea, North, East, and
And is scarce to be equall'd in worth. [West,

XL.

OFT in affliction has my first been spent,
But when with you 'twas happy and content ;
We

We in my next our excellence may view,
 But then it must be opposite to you ;
 When in your presence of my whole I've need,
 To shew how swift away the time doth speed.

XLI.

MY first denotes what most men have,
 All wish to have ; tho' in their lot
 As diff'rent as the regal pile
 Is from the peasant's homely cot.

My second to a thing refers,
 Most various, whimsical, and odd ;
 The source and bane of all men's bliss,
 The scourge or blessing sent from God.

My whole an emblem apt affords
 Of man's ambition, pomp, and glare ;
 Splendor and gold the outside grace,
 While pointed darts the inside tear.

XLII.

OH! dear loved first, without thy useful aid
 This my charade would never have been made
 My second modern misses think the fashion,
 By giving way to an imprudent passion ;
 My whole in Homer's Odyssey you'll find,
 A noble pattern for all womankind.

XLIII.

XLIII.

WHEN people rehearse some blessing or curse
 That has lately befallen the nation,
 My first they will do, and so will you too,
 If you e'er count your beads in rotation.

When beggars implore, and ask alms at your door,
 To move your compassion and wonder,
 My next they relate, of their woe and ill fate,
 And are often caught out in a blunder.

When you see children naughty, and their talks
 somewhat faulty,
 If you to their governors run,
 And relate all you've heard, you'll have justly
 incurr'd,
 And the name of my whole surely won.

XLIV.

MY first's an ugly reptile ;
 My next an humble feat ;
 My whole a vegetable
 That's never fit to eat.

XLV.

TO inquire for my first is the gossip's delight ;
 My second is purest when clad in pure white ;
 My

My whole from all quarters intelligence brings,
It praises or blames both princes and kings.

XLVI.

MY first all sellers like to get,
When they a bargain make ;
My next they'll tell you in a pet
That they will never take :

My whole is sure of names the worst
By which we man can call ;
And he that is so far accurst
Must be despised by all.

XLVII.

MY first those who do without heed
Are likely my whole to be reckon'd :
And often they wish when in need
That they had not neglected my second.

XLVIII.

MY first is an animal odious to all ;
In ascending my second, beware of a fall ;
My whole is an author, whose excellence lies
In descriptions that charm, and events that sur-
[prise.

XLIX.

XLIX.

MY first by virtue oft is graced,
 But oft'ner by flatt'ry debased ;
 My second, made the world to roam,
 Is useless if confined at home ;
 My third delights the virgin's ear,
 And charms her heart, if 'tis sincere ;
 It never should admit of list'ning,
 And is a prelude to a christ'ning.

L.

MY first bursts from a merry heart ;
 My next can ne'er be down ;
 My whole performs a faucy part,
 In country or in town.

LI.

TORN by a king, my first was made a sign
 Of pregnant mischief to the royal line ;
 No integer my second, 'tis a share
 Of this or that, of what we eat or wear ;
 Behold my third, it ornamented stands
 With painted gew-gaws brought from distant
 [lands.

LII.

LII.

✓ MY first sometimes causeth a great perturbation ;
 My second is useful all over the nation ;
 My whole caused a battle to a valorous knight, ✕
 And put his poor friend in a wonderful fright.

LIII.

Don Quixote

MY first we see people do every day,
 And comedians oft do it when acting a play ;
 My second is welcome to ev'ry degree,
 And the larger it is the more valued will be ;
 My whole's a performance of genius or spirit,
 Which for boldness or skill is entitled to merit.

LIV.

MY first is often faithful found,
 When midnight mischief stalks around ;
 My next with state and sparkling pride
 Gleams gorgeous on a noble side ;
 My whole emits its fervid ray,
 When with bright Sol it shares the day ;
 Then rages with disastrous fire
 Wasteful disease and madness dire.

LV.

LV.

POPE says, my first "pleased echoes through
its bounds,

While rapid Severn hoarse applause resounds,"

To celebrate the praise of one whose name

And christian virtues justly merit fame ;

My second's the security you give

When friend's distress you're anxious to relieve ;

My whole's a title of no great respect,

Contempt exciting, probably neglect ;

Yet the possessor seldom quits the name,

But through a vagrant life remains the same.

LVI.

MY first often contains my second ; my second often curses my first, and, though there is not a possibility of its following, runs away from it ; by the account of many, my whole will never be so happy as in its present condition.

LVII.

MY first's a word comedians dread to hear ;

My next gives charms to the revolving year ;

My whole's the joy of many a happy pair,

Yet oftentimes brings them misery and care.

LVIII.

LVIII.

MY first is the promoter and supporter of war ;
 my second is composed of various materials,—
 of wood, lead, stone, or thread, or of a number
 of men, women, and children ; my whole is
 sent abroad by the hands of man, for the destruc-
 tion of his fellow creatures.

LIX.

WHEN Asia's sons in desert's drear
 Pursue their wearied way,
 I cheer their drooping hearts, and pour
 My blessings on the day.

My colleague once for purpose dire
 Possess'd the tented field,
 But harmless grown does little now,
 Save recreation yield.

Combined, a graceful form we wear,
 And splendid to the eye ;
 A pledge vouchsafed to mortal man
 By Israel's Deity.

LX.

MY first's a soothing gentle sound,
 Expressive of content and ease;
 My next a pastime will be found
 That many gentlemen doth please;
 My whole whene'er you make, may you
 Gain pleasure and advantage too.

LXI.

MY first reversed a quadruped will show;
 My next to vermin is a deadly foe;
 My whole in ev'ry book is surely found,
 And each fair river has no other bound,

LXII.

MY first a useful beast will name,
 In scripture not unknown to fame;
 My next I guess that I nor you
 With our free will would ever do;
 When robbers do my whole, you fear
 And justly dread destruction near;
 Yet may a lover do the same,
 And not, perhaps, incur your blame.

LXIII.

LXIII.

✓ MY first is appropriate : my second, 'tis nine
to one if you guess it ; my whole elevates the
sole above the earth.

LXIV.

OF my first most folks wish to have one of
their own ;
And my second's oft said of clothes that are torn ;
My whole causes conflict of pleasure and pain,
To some great distress, but to others much gain.

LXV.

MY first th' imprudent man will shun,
Tho' to himself it owes its birth ;
My second is a labor done
When summer clothes the verdant earth ;
To find my whole search England round,
Two letters tell you where 'tis found.

LXVI.

TO be my first how many thousands sigh ;
And by my next how many thousands die ;
To be my whole's the boast of all the brave,
And not to be the curse of ev'ry slave.

LXVII.

LXVII.

MY first a planet is, to man well known ;
 My second's often the effect of fear ;
 My whole is sure the work of God alone,
 And makes us tremble at destruction near,

LXVIII.

A HEALTH-giving spring where gay fashion
 My first to mankind brought to view : [resorts
 My second is famed both in country and courts
 For projecting what's useful and new :
 My whole is posselt of a nectar divine,
 Which if taken with reason will serve ye ;
 If not, to the state of my first men incline,
 And my second becomes topsyturvy.

LXIX.

MY first is an animal's coat ;
 Trees in my next you oftentimes place ;
 My third to your grief will denote
 That time has made work with your face.

LXX.

✓ MY first's in harvest rarely known,
 Nor would it welcome be ;
 My next in country or in town
 Each miss delights to see ;
 And when drear winter's dress is shown,
 Playfully fly my third is thrown.

LXXI.

THOUGH last created, first of rulers I,
 Yet do a mother's honoured name imply ;
 And Neptune's wave to my known power
 submits ;—
 Now find my first, ye enigmatic wits.
 For man to imitate, you'll find my next
 Held an example in the sacred text ;
 The master who disdains not such a guide,
 Will surely for his household well provide.
 Harder than polish'd steel, behold me now,
 The brightest gem that India's mine can show :
 Attractive, yet repellent too I prove,
 Adorn the fair, and sparkle as I move ;
 Or dark or murky I perchance may seem,
 Tho' Sol should grace me with his radiant beam :
 If more I say, too plain I shall appear,
 Nor *masquerade* it till another year.

LXXII.

LXXII.

MY first from distant regions came,
 In Ireland too it has a name ;
 It's found in glafs tho' many swear
 The glafs is empty when it's there.

My next with subtle force prevails,
 As strong as locks, or bolts, or nails ;
 The sportsman often seeks it's aid,
 Nor guns without it could be made.

My whole with rage and cruel thirst,
 It's dagger plunges in my first ;
 The mangled wretch a victim lies,
 While mirth triumphant rends the skies.

LXXIII.

MY first, a Jew's abomination,
 Oft aids a Christian celebration ;
 When Christians wish'd the rascals quiet,
 Jews with my second made a riot.
 My peaceful whole,—O be it's comforts sweet !
 Supports the pride of Britain's envied fleet.

LXXIV.

To a Lady.

HEALTH, joy, and happiness, my first attend,
 The ardent lover, and the tender friend ;

And when the name, as soon it must, shall cease,
 In future blessings may she find increase.
 In humble guise my second I present,
 Oft as a servant to Newmarket sent;
 Yet let him to the wardrobe have resort,
 Rising in rank, he'll figure it at court.
 Uniting both will shew the man you love,
 Of manners gentle, constant as the dove;
 His name too fading, he retains another,
 As parent dear, and kinder than a brother.

LXXV.

MY vast capacious first contains
 Enough to shatter all your brains :
 No Hercules would undertake
 My pond'rous second weight to heave :
 But join the bulky pair, you'll make
 A pigmy, perching on your sleeve.

LXXVI.

MY first matures the lovely spring,
 And tempts the feather'd choir to sing
 In many a varied note :
 My next to carriages belong,
 Or, in neat order ranged along,
 Support the ripening fruit.

Soon

Soon as my blooming first appears,
 Both old and young forget their cares,
 To flock around my whole ;
 Where rustic mirth, and merry glee,
 In the broad note of jollity,
 Expand the peasant's soul.

LXXVII.

WHY for my first should tears bedew my eyes,
 While for his health my fondest pray'rs arise ?
 But that my second waits the fav'ring breeze
 To waft that first to cold Arcadia's seas ;
 O may my third no loss by absence find,
 No weak suspension in my lab'ring mind ;
 But in this breast, as durable as fair,
For ever keep it's much-loved image there.

LXXVIII.

MY first, well ruminated, life supplies ;
 From my dark next a tyrant life destroys ;
 Each plain assertion is so plainly true,
 That if you find it not, the whole is you.

LXXIX.

O GUARD you 'gainst my savage first,—
 Sharp fang'd, loud tongued, impetuous, curst !
 F 3 Would

Would you attentively be heard,
 Against my noisy second guard :
 Now let the ardent furies meet,
 And see an antidote to heat.

LXXX.

MY circulating first the host
 Employs, your dinner to prepare ;
 And though my second rules the roast,
 Pray of my furious third beware :
 Better on herbs to dine alone,
 Than at the feast where she makes one.

LXXXI.

BY how many a trick hast thou shown, naughty
 first,
 The features of beauty exactly reversed !
 And thou, senseless second, in giving thy aid,
 Ere her lover appear'd, hast disgusted the maid ;
 Things of *art*, you shall form, when together
 you've placed
 A production that *Nature* has made to her taste.

LXXXII.

My first is always ;
 My second durable ;
 My whole without end.

LXXXIII.

IS trade your plan ? with you by trade to live ?
 Stick to my first, there due attendance give ;
 Gad not abroad, sports of the field forsake,
 Left like my second you be apt to break ;
 Snug under both you then may rest secure,
 Nor dream of ills which idlers must endure.

LXXXIV.

✓ LOOK through eternity's vast space,
 My first has there no resting place ;
 My next an organ of great use,
 But often subject to abuse ;
 Trifles my whole 'twixt lovers cause,
 And from each other meet applause.

LXXXV.

✓ MY first includes all ; my second only a part ; and
 my whole is salutary.

LXXXVI.

MY first's a quadruped so fierce,
 With eyes that speak it cruel,
 Which, tho' not versed in cart or tierce,
 Fights many a scratching duel.

My

My second prompts the bloody game,
 And growls for want of prey :
 My whole adorns full many a dame,
 At ball, at rout, or play.

LXXXVII.

MY first's a fish one lake alone can boast ;
 More than my second Eden never knew,—
 A blis, a plague, a tyrant, and a toast,
 What hundreds sigh for, & what hundreds rue ;
 My whole's a helper, tattler, and snuff-taker,
 A washer, scolder, and—the devil take her !

LXXXVIII.

✓ MY first marks time ; my second spends it ;
 and my whole tells it.

LXXXIX.

MY first does innocence express ;
 My second is a part of dress ;
 United, they a period show,
 That's free from passion, guilt, or woe.

XC.

MY first destroys my second, and my whole
 destroys my first.

XCI.

XCI.

POURING destruction on the numerous foe,
 In Cressy's field my first it's pow'r display'd
 From mouth of cannon then no distant blow,
 With thunder sent, the martial ranks dismay'd ;
 Yet small it's force, no havock had it made,
 Had not my second, firm, and well combined,
 It's strength uniting, lent it's nervous aid,
 And, springing, in the glorious contest join'd :
 Eastward, to distant climes, my muse is driv'n,
 There, where my third in fallen pomp is shown,
 To state offenders oft with horror giv'n,
 Dread instrument of death, and certain known.

XCII.

✓ MY first denotes equality ;
 My second denotes ability ;
 My whole's a sort of simile.

XCIII.

MY first generally desires to be my second, yet
 dreads the accomplishment of his wish, and often
 indignantly refuses to be my third.

XCIV.

XCIV.

MY first, all fabled o'er with gloom,
 Shuns the effulgent height of day :
 My second, form'd on fashion's loom,
 Gives female dress a neat display :
 And in th' embraces of my whole I'm blest,
 Whilst thro' my first I seek oblivion's rest.

XCV.

✓ AS an emblem of sweetness my first is esteem'd ;
 At the toilet my next of great service is deem'd ;
 When united, so well put together am I,
 No builder on earth can my fabric outvie.

XCVI.

✓ WHENE'ER my first is named, all know full
 well
 A place where many learn'd professors dwell ;
 My second, of a substance oft prepared,
 Becomes by fire like stone, as firm and hard ;
 My whole when fashion'd by the semstrefs' care,
 The belle delights to use, the beau to wear.

XCVII.

I TOOK your first in gentle kind ;
 You gave my next in evil mind ;

There-

Therefore, to check your foul intent,
My whole shall be your punishment.

XCVIII.

✓ MY first's the gift of mother Eve ;
My next's as old as Adam ;
Join'd, if my meaning you perceive,
Your humble servant, madam.

XCIX.

IN it's first form, my first of better sort,
The life of man seems fitted to support ;
Tortured to change it's nature and it's kind,
Airy like dust 'twill scud before the wind.
Consider well my second ; it to learn
Is man's first duty ; 'tis his last concern
To act it well ; it borders on the grave ;
Then e'en my third is impotent to save ;
Tho' strong and potent, vig'rous stout and hale,
What boots it ? then, alas ! 'twill naught avail !

C.

WHEN men make a dash, and cut a great dash,
With their horses and houses and hounds,
The world will agree that my first they'll soon be,
When 'tis known that they live beyond bounds.

If

If 'tis e'er in your power to visit the tower,
 And see all its beauties so rare,
 I will bet ten to one, that before you have done,
 You'll confess that my second was there.

Where there's tumult and noise, or a number
 of boys,
 And all is confusion and riot,
 Then my whole will not fail your poor ears to
 assail,
 And in vain you will wish to be quiet.

CI.

THE man, tho' happy, of my first possess,
 Yet in my second finds his place of rest ;
 Both join'd describe my whole ;—a prince, we're
 told,
 Whose martial subjects are let out for gold.

CII.

MY first's attendant on the great,
 Sometimes for use, but more for state ;
 Is also seat of wisdom's store,
 Whence learning may her depths explore.
 My next, of low and humble station,
 Boasts virtue worth our imitation,

And

And often's mention'd as a pattern,
 To wake from sloth the idle slattern.
 My whole attracts a gaping crew,
 Whenever it appears in view,
 And, tho' it makes a festive day,
 Is soon forgot and past away.

CIII.

MY first is a military station :
 With my second you'd gladly dispense ;
 And my whole, for the use of the nation,
 Is augmented from four to six pence.

CIV.

A CHILD oft on my first does lie ;
 My next oft bears my whole on high.

CV.

NOT Euclid's self my first could prove
 A whole, with all his skill :
 My next perchance your thoughts may rove
 To top of house or hill ;
 To spring my whole all sportsmen love,
 When well equip'd to kill.

CVI.

MY first secure
 May keep your door :
 Mankind with zeal my next pursue :
 My whole we make
 For second's sake,
 And very oft my whole we rue.

CVII.

✓ OF my first I with rev'rence and love hear the
 name ;
 My second I ne'er will attend ;
 My whole is the time to enjoy a round game,
 And the season to welcome a friend.

CVIII.

MY first, the source of wit and joy supreme,
 On thee, my friend, with pleasure I bestow :
 O ! may my next with wholesome plenty teem,
 From lux'ry free, ' that tempts but to destroy.'
 And may my whole no sordid hoard contain,
 No selfish bag ; no luncheon mould'ring lie ;
 By av'rice taught inactive to remain,
 And feed alone the greedy miser's eye.

CIX.

INFIRM and feeble by my second made
 To expiate his crimes ;
 Upon my whole my first sets out
 And visits foreign climes.

CX.

✓ FOR my first you must closely examine your
 drefs :
 In my second you largely confide :
 My whole is a foe to the pleasures of life,
 And by it a philosopher died.

CXI.

✓ IN Europe's change my first appears ;
 My next with joy a parent rears ;
 My whole the gracious boon of heaven,
 Exclusive to mankind is given.

CXII.

MY first is believed to have much of my second :
 My second, not wise, yet like wisdom is reckon'd :
 My whole has our ancestors terribly frighten'd,
 But we of this age are much better enlighten'd.

CXIII.

AS you stroll on the plain,
 My first is oft found :
 As you follow my second,
 You'll tread on sure ground.

My whole is a guide
 For my first to obtain
 What some call a want ;
 You are left to explain.

CXIV.

MY first is a sound but imperfectly heard ;
 My second, tho' small, is an object of terror ;
 Then join these with skill, and you'll find, in my
 third,
 The offspring of fancy and parent of error.

CXV.

MY first, for temper and for tongue,
 Is to a proverb curst :
 My second is for ever hung
 By nature to my first.

When drawling periods without end
 Exhaust the wearied soul,
 To parson Spin-text as a friend,
 I recommend my whole.

CXVI.

CXVI.

MY first is oft seen in a boat ;
 For my second I pull off my coat ;
 On my whole, tho' tormenting, I dote.

CXVII.

ONE evening lovely Cecilia said,
 "Come, Sir, now write me a charade ;"
 'Alas !' I cried, 'what must it be ?'
 "Poh !" cried the fair, "write one on me ;
 'Write one on you my lovely friend !
 I'll try my pen ;—Sweet muse descend !'
 My first is you, they call you so
 Do ev'ry stranger, belle and beau :
 Had you my next with those sweet charms,
 Lovers would flock like Hybla's swarms :
 Ah ! then, perhaps, some swain preferr'd
 May doom me ever to my third.

CXVIII.

MY first is a title, which vain men suppose
 We spinsters all hope by their means to forego,
 Left my second hereafter, oh, *horrible chose* !
 We are destined to do to their likeness below !

But let the fops listen, while here I declare,
 And give credit for once to an honest maid's word;
 We should not dread the prospect, would they
 but forbear,
 By their art o'er our senses, to practise my third.

CXIX.

IF here or there my first you pass,
 You change your former clime;
 By next oppress you freely own,
 All things must yield to time;
 In tracing *tout* the Welch are said,
 Of all to be the prime.

CXX.

MY first is smart at repartee;
 My next lives in the spacious sea;
 Attempt my first and miss your aim,
 Depend my whole will be your name.

CXXI.

MY first 'tis true may be a wound,
 And give both smart and woe;
 But if my second's constant found,
 It sooths full many a throe;

My third in vain its edge may boast
 To awe the gallant tar,
 Whose valour guards the British coast,
 And mocks the din of war.

CXXII.

HARK ! how my first the welkin rends ;
 My second often safety lends ;
 But vain it's aid ! no power now
 Can check my third's destructive blow,

CXXIII.

How dark my first, no night so dark appears ;
 Unblest the husband who my second fears ;
 My third is wisdom's fountain, and from me
 Great wits derive their immortality.

CXXIV.

MY first is pleasure's gay resort ;
 My second there oft needed ;
 My whole was made to raise a laugh,
 And surely has succeeded.

CXXV.

MY first adorns the fertile plains ;
 My next you'll find a mill contains ;

My sportive whole my first among
Is heard to chaunt it's jocund song.

CXXVI.

✓ AT morn my first invites you forth
To taste what nature yields ;
At noon my second boasts its worth,
From gardens, groves, and fields ;
At eve they both in one unite
To pass the hours away ;
To give both young and old delight.
My whole is form'd for play.

CXXVII.

✓ MY first makes all nature appear with one face ;
My second has music and beauty and grace ;
And if this charade is not easily said,
My whole you deserve to have thrown at your
head.

CXXVIII.

BY my first there's no loss nor yet is there gain ;
My second's destructive to sheep and to grain ;
My whole gives to gossiping folks a nick name,
For like them as it's taught, it will praise or de-
fame.

CXXIX.

CXXIX.

CHLOE I love, and yet I plainly see
 That I my first from her shall soon receive ;
 Yet she's the very second made for me,
 And that she loves me I would fain believe ;
 But all her anxious friends around her cry,
 He has my whole, 'tis madness to comply.

CXXX.

MY first is a fish that's well known ;
 My second you do at your door :
 My whole is a person you'll own,
 Who, though he is frequently poor,
 Yet oft may his service befriend you ;
 Yet should you be ill,
 And wish to be still,
 His noise may most sorely offend you.

CXXXI.

MY first can Sol's bright rays obscure ;
 My next can hardiest steel devour ;
 Beware you give no cause to raise
 My whole, which will obscure your praise.

CXXXII

MY first oft enlivens the darkness of night,
 And o'er rich and poor it diffuses its light ;

My next is of youth the corrector and sport,
Of office the sign, and of age the support ;
United 'tis changeful as Proteus of old,
'Tis form'd of all metals, but seldom of gold,
Of glafs and of china sometimes it is found,
And likewise of wood if you search the world
round.

CXXXIII.

IN letters my first is a term of respect ;
With my second a table is frequently deckt,
And the sight of it once gave a king such delight,
That to make it my whole he dubb'd it a knight.

CXXXIV.

MY first is said of bottled liquors bright ;
My next is often overcome by might ;
My whole's descriptive of the man that's just,
Of stature stiff, or faithful to his trust.

CXXXV.

THAT my first is supreme
I dare not deny,
Though I never could find
A just reason why :

For my next it expresses
 A great many things,
 But I prize it the most
 When comfort it brings :

When my first is my second,
 What joy to my heart !
Tout au contraire, I sigh,
 And feel the keen dart :

My whole is now scatter'd
 The universe round,
 And oft near your elbow
 It is to be found.

CXXXVI.

MY first is heard but never seen ;
 My next can charm the ear ;
 Dissect my whole you close the scene,
 And finish life's career.

CXXXVII.

THE character of my first teems with contradictions :—abounding in variety, yet still the same ; by nature hot, and by nature cold ; pleasant as the balmy nectar of the gods, yet disgusting as the most loathsome drug ; a friend to mankind

yet too often their greatest enemy. My power great, and universally acknowledged; and the young and old, rich and poor, equally fall under my dominion; by my force the bravest are laid in the dust, and the most obstinate subdued. I give eloquence to the silent, and animate the most gloomy: I cheer the drooping heart, and afford to desponding misery a passing relief. Though possessed of such endearing qualities, I am capable of the greatest baseness, and fail not to secretly injure those who love me most; and though I have the power to humble kings and princes, and bring them low, I contribute largely to support his majesty; and am obliged to submit to the most arbitrary laws.

In the character of my second I am always the same; attempt to change me, and I cease to be; my worth only varies with the seasons; and tho' I am at one time scorned, and even trod beneath the feet, yet at another I am carefully treasured up, and brought to table as the greatest luxury.

My whole, they say, is sweeter than honey; and has the merit of quelling noise, and relieving the afflicted.

CXXXVIII.

MY first is by thousands acknowledged the feat
 Of the happiest minutes they know ;
 To thousands it proves but the gloomy retreat
 Of debility, sickness, and woe :
 'Twas it's lot at your birth ev'ry charm to survey,
 With it your first moments were past ;
 Perhaps, (but, oh ! far, very far, be that day !
 Perhaps it may witness your last.

My second is a motley thing,
 Nabob, beggar, clown, or king ;
 'Tis what fools may meet with ease,
 Knaves discover when they please,
 Whilst the truly good and sage
 Scarce behold it in an age ;
 'Tis what time or chance may shew
 Once to Cavendish and Crew ;
 But, the time and chance combined,
 'Tis what you will never find :
 Shadow-like it always wears
 Whatever form the substance bears ;
 Even Reynolds never drew
 Likeness so exact and true :
 'Tis in short a kind of brother,
 What one glove is to the other.
 My whole, tho' not in opposition,
 Is form'd by party coalition :

It's members are indeed but few,
 Confined and limited to two :
 'Tis, when rightly understood,
 A public and a private good ;
 Law and government defend it,
 All the bishops recommend it ;
 And, when free at will to choose it,
 All are blockheads who refuse it.

CXXXIX.

ARRAY'D in green
 The first is seen :
 Within it's bed
 The next is fed :
 In insect's store
 The third explore ;
 Whole labor great
 Did it create.
 These three behold,
 A fourth unfold ;
 Which, binding fast,
 Will ever last,
 Unless in fire
 It should expire,
 Losing it's light
 In endless night,
 And, dying, greet
 With vapour sweet.

CXL.

On a distinguished Person.

ILL-FATED is the wretch accurst,
 Whose steps are haunted by my first ;
 At ev'ry breeze and whistling wind
 He thinks he hears the foe behind ;
 But when safe housed, and turn'd the key,
 Once more from plague and teasing free,
 If then well stored my next appears,
 He bids adieu to grief and fears ;
 Joyous the sparkling glass goes round,
 His hopes revive, his cares are drown'd.
 Neptune bids fame proclaim my whole
 From sea to sea, from pole to pole ;
 While, hov'ring o'er th' ensanguined deep,
 He sees Batavia's Genius weep ;
 And, sportive round their sea girt isle,
 The British Naiads gaily smile ;
 In songs triumphant tell the foe,
 Of Albion's joy and Belgium's woe.

CXLI.

On an eminent Senator.

MY first, a furly snappish elf,
 Gets many a curse and kick :
 My next demands the surgeon's aid ;
 The sight would make you sick :

My

My third bawls loudly for a peace,
 And calls our statesmen blocks;
 And says, (O strange!) to save the geese
 You must admit the fox.

CXLII.

HAD I the first, what fêtes I'd give!
 And show the world what 'tis to live:
 But, when the second I attain'd,
 Prove that experience I had gain'd.
 Then of my whole I'd not bereave
 Those beauteous creatures, I should grieve
 To see destroy'd, to please my taste,
 And all their haunts for me laid waste.

CXLIII.

A PRESENT tense, before it's past,
 Will clearly form the charade's last.
 The first assists our true belief.
 The second cuts wood, stone, or beef.
 By th' whole large sums are won and lost,
 And to and fro all things are tost.

CXLIV.

MY first benevolence implies.
 My second does a hue comprize.
 My whole is what all men will claim;
 Which I doubt not, but you'll soon name.

CXLV.

OF general notoriety,
 My first attracts each human eye;
 Is of complexions not a few,
 Fair, dark, and black, and brown, and blue;
 Can smile, and weep, and frown, and low'r,
 Be sad and gay, in the same hour;
 Various in fashions as the fair,
 Now azure and now fable wear;
 Indeed, so changeable in drefs,
 I'm worse than they, I must confess.

But, though my humours are so cross,
 Man, here below, would feel my loss.
 'Tis I transmit him all my second;
 And that's no little blessing reckon'd:
 Go ask our Milton of it's name,
 And he shall tell you all it's fame.

And now, methinks, to find my whole,
 You knit your brows, and scratch your poll;
 But, if you wish to find me out,
 Pray go up stairs, and look about.

CXLVI.

MY first is the season that favors the reign,
 Of fairy, and wizard, and sprite:
 All the fancy-bred phantoms, that dance in the
 brain,
 In it's solemn dominion delight.

For

For my next take a female, who ne'er learn'd to
dance,

Nor (wonderful!) e'er used a glass,
Nor can sing, nor can chatter the language of
France,

And whom none ever call'd pretty lass.

Dr. Buchan prescribes, ere you lie down in bed,
A dram of good strong coniac;
If in sleep's silent moments, when dreams fill
your head,
Of my whole you expect an attack.

CXLVII.

THE first, creation's lord,
And all his sons, will name;
With daughters 'twont accord,
Nor wife of spotless fame,

The second is an art,
'To mend what nature gave;
But those perhaps may smart,
Who taste the mingled wave.

The whole, tho' long since dead,
Is by the learned fought,
As the primeval head,
From whence all laws are brought.

CXLVIII.

CXLVIII.

MY feeble first beneath it's own weight bends,
 And leans for succour on it's steady friends.
 If of my next an honest length you'd make,
 Three just and equal measures you must take,
 My whole, far distant from our British groves,
 The sunny hills of rich Iberia loves.

CXLIX.

IF o'er the vessel's side I fall,
 And headlong meet the coming wave;
 My first you may that movement call,
 By which I find a watery grave.

My next will there no aid afford,
 Altho' on earth it might have done;
 For whether beggar, king, or lord.
 To each it's power is well known.

My whole with pleasure will be seen
 By the poor prisoner free from guile;
 But must appear of different mein
 To him that's done some action vile.

CL.

MY first will make excellent food for your table.

My next you may read more than once in
this lay.

My whole's of a nation, reported in fable
To have perish'd by birds, in a terrible fray.

CLI.

MY first, the trembling culprit
For his offences fears ;
When, close behind pursuing,
The Bow-street men he hears.

And if in Spain the villain
His roguery had done ;
The second he had suffer'd,
With many an aching bone.

My whole, the weary soldier,
Long forced abroad to roam,
Greets with an eye of rapture,—
His welcome winter's home.

CLII.

MY first's the last destructive foe
Of nature's fairest form below.

My

My second is proud Albion's boast;
 And both defends and decks her coast.
 My whole, (such change from union flows)
 The bitterest boon the earth bestows.

CLIII.

THE first you may do o'er and o'er,
 Ere of the right word you're possest.
 The next, gold will do to the poor;
 And their honesty put to the test.

The whole, a susceptible heart
 Severely would feel from a friend:
 To be treated with scorn is a smart,
 Which surely that friendship must end.

CLIV.

MY first tight in my second bind,
 If good you wish your ale;
 Neglect my whole, with grief you'll find
 Your liquor turning stale.

CLV.

TO music's notes my first attention lends.
 'To find my next the youth his leisure spends.
 My whole, the merchant, when intent on gain,
 Oft gives, in hopes his bargain to maintain.

CLVI.

CLVI.

ALL the horrors that wait on my first would ye
 know,—
 Seek Spitzbergen's cold shores, and her hills capt
 with snow
 When the gloomy approach of the tempest you've
 fled,
 How you've wish'd that my second were over
 your head!
 My whole heightens luxury's summer repast —
 Yet hates genial warmth, courts the chill nor-
 thern blast,
 Loves the bleak air of winter, and studious re-
 tires
 From the sun's fervid beams, and the heat of
 your fires.

CLVII.

MY first, if found without a thorn,
 Is rare by all confess'd:
 And meet my second to adorn,
 When by the Graces dress'd.
 My third, by frequent pious doom,
 Attends the fair within the tomb.

CLVIII.

THE first's a gift to man belongs,
 Once only to a brute allow'd ;
 The feather'd tribe, beside their songs,
 To use it too are often proud.

The next can ne'er be said of all,
 Tho' any part it may denote ;
 Whether we speak of large or small,
 Or to whate'er the theme devote.

When of the first we are bereft,
 The word at length that state reveals ;
 In a sad plight we then are left,
 For death is often at our heels.

CLIX.

WHEN boisterous winds assail the ear,
 Those parents who confide
 My second to my first, may fear
 Lest woes should them betide.
 To form the whole, the circling year
 Men four times must divide.

CLX.

CLX.

WHEN hawkers bawl about the street.
 A malefactor's pedigree,
 'Tis ten to one, but each you meet
 Will something say concerning me.

My second, boldly I aver,
 No mortal ever saw at night ;
 Could such a wonderous change occur,
 'Twould put all nature in a fright.

Nor man nor woman e'er beheld
 The pleasant light, before my last ;
 Prelude to all that life can yield,
 None e'er forgets me, when I'm past.

CLXI.

THE first can ne'er be far behind.
 The next 'mong ores you'll always find.
 The third's a squall, which may dismay.
 The fourth, a songster, spruce and gay.

CLXII.

A GALLANT soldier, on the road,
 Once found himself athirst :
 He of my second took his load,
 Which soon produced my first.

My first no body has or foul :
 My next from fight was fled :
 Yet both were seen to form my whole,
 A pillow for his head.

CLXIII.

MY little first has all mankind it's foes :
 And meets my second wherefoe'er it goes.
 My whole was framed on purpose to annoy
 My first, whose life it's aim is to destroy.

CLXIV.

MY cankering first's the bane of plants and trees.
 My beauteous second every one does please.
 My whole's the garden's pride by most confes'd,
 And is my second, more superbly dres'd.

CLXV.

MY first is a term which relates
 To male or to female the same.
 My next among ponderous weights
 May easily find out a name.

My whole, in a very good place,
 Holds a servile employment for hire ;
 And so useful to all are his race,
 That the dead e'en their service require.

CLXVI.

CLXVI.

MY first is a tree which with cedars will vie.
 My second's the tenderest part of the eye.
 My whole is a fruit which to none will give place,
 For delicate flavor, and exquisite taste.

CLXVII.

TAKE, first, the dress of all degrees :
 Next that, which finish'd, life must cease.
 The whole, the huntsman gives his pack,
 When the poor hare her life does lack.

LX
 CXLVIII.

✓ THAT my first is a bribe,
 Must by all be confess'd.
 In the watery tribe,
 Is the second express'd.

For the whole, a thing find,
 E'en by reptiles enjoy'd ;
 Tho', we'll hope, by mankind
 To more purpose employ'd.

CLXIX.

MY first of an animal famed is the hue.
 My second gives pleasure to each jovial crew.
 My whole, with the laurels of victory crown'd,
 Shall in glory's bright annals be ever renown'd

CLXX.

WITH beauty's shaft whene'er my first is arm'd,
 Power is secured, with which my second's charm'd.
 Shall simple man with both delighted be?—
 Say?—'Tis at best an apish property.

CLXXI.

THE first, tho' fish 'tis stiled by all,
 Is on the land oft seen to crawl.
 The next sometimes gives sweet repose,
 Tho' o'er it swift the current flows.
 United, they a word will form,
 Which ne'er can friendship's ardor warm;
 But must destroy that converse dear,
 Which else might last full many a year.

CLXXII.

OFT o'er my first the schoolboys pore,
 The meaning right to find.
 My next with care collects her store,
 Again the winter's wind.
 My whole, in hopes to gain your ore,
 Is by some wight design'd.

CLXXIII.

DO my first to my second as oft as you will,
 If you find not my whole, you are ignorant still.

CLXXIV.

WHEN Dick his mighty arm would try,
 He on my first his shoulder laid.
 Then o'er my second brandish'd high
 The shining steel display'd.

His other hand too near he brought,
 By danger not deterr'd ;
 'Till now, by sad experience taught,
 He owns himself my third.

CLXXV.

MY first, of texture fine, adorns the fair.
 My next is levied to support the poor.
 My whole with painful wounds our flesh may tear,
 But skilful hands in time effect a cure.

CLXXVI.

A SON of Satan names my first ;
 Famed for my next, of kind the worst.
 My whole, disclosing what we know,
 Is friendship's solace here below.

CLXXVII.

MY first is half the tender name,
 That charms a parent's ear.
 My next's where heroes often rest,
 To Britons justly dear.

My third, God save our gracious king !
 [Fair genius not to stifle)
 He grants, for many an useful thing,
 And many an useless trifle.

CLXXVIII.

WITHOUT my first, the fragrant rose
 Unvalued might it's sweets disclose.
 My next's a temper, sportive, free,
 Most pleasing in society.
 United, in my third you'll find
 Beauty and sweetness both combined :
 It oft reclines on Clara's breast,
 And by the fair's admired, carefs'd ;
 But soon, alas ! its charms decay,—
 It languid droops, and dies away.

CLXXIX.

IN robes of blue, or mantle green,
 With trimmings white, my first is seen,
 And, as we read in sacred story.
 My second were the patriarch's glory.
 My third, united, disagree ;
 Nor heed the wonderful connexion ;
 Like sisters of one family,
 Of different tempers and complexion.

CLXXX.

OF generous breed my first, and gallant race,
 Dares look each brother warrior in the face.
 My second fairly to remembrance brings
 A faithful subject to the best of kings.
 For noise and nonsense, cheating, roaring swearing,
 My whole a perfect Babel is, past bearing.

CLXXXI.

MY first is no writer, but makes a vile mark;
 it does not hover over our slumbers, but frequently attends them.—My second, tho' awkward to a proverb, is notorious for dancing; and has often picked the pockets of the good people of England.—My whole every body has heard of, and perhaps dreaded:—it is first a schoolmaster, then a parent, then a wife,

REBUSSES,

REBUSES, TRANSPOSITIONS, &c.

I.

WHERE penfive meditation loves to dwell;
 Where beauty's queen the golden prize
 obtain'd;
 The May-day wreath, that decks the rural cell;
 What all have fought, but few, alas! have
 gain'd.

These four initials will compose my name;
 A name to no corporeal form assign'd;
 Scorn'd by the gay I court not empty fame,
 The gentle tell-tale of the joyless mind.

When the soul-piercing pangs of hopeless love,
 Or anxious care, the tortured bosom seize,
 A sadly-pleasing friend I often prove,
 And give to sorrow momentary ease.

II.

SECURITY giv'n for a friend that's in need;
 And what you expect from a doctor that's feed;
 A trifling production that's now much in vogue;
 And a name that you often apply to a rogue;

The

The initials of these will bring to your view
 What is seldom esteem'd when first it is new,
 But oppos'd to us mortals, the longer t'has stood,
 The firmer is reckon'd, and the epithet's good.

III.

A KIND of crown much us'd of old
 My name most surely will unfold ;
 Read back or forward still the same ;
 Now surely you'll find out my name.

IV.

A QUADRUPED reverse, an affirmative the
 same,
 The result will clearly show a cunning knowing
 dame.

V.

A TERM for sending forth, transpose,
 A thing of value 'twill disclose ;
 Change it again, and if you mind
 An insect small you'll surely find ;
 Transpose these letters yet once more,
 A useful hint you'll then explore.

VI.

HE who in hist'ry is for strength renown'd,
 And razed a heathen temple with the ground ;
 He

He who led forth a band of barb'rous swains,
 And first polluted fair Italia's plains ;
 He who opposed great Cesar's conqu'ring arms,
 Then fought a death remote from war's alarms ;
 He whose famed steeds afforded hope to Troy,
 Which sage Ulysses stole away with joy ;
 He who for England framed the wisest laws,
 And saved us from the Danes' devouring jaws ;
 He who in ashes laid that sacred town,
 Of which dread Herod once upheld the crown ;
 He who of late with zeal employ'd his pen,
 That we an honorable peace might gain ;
 And he who on the plains of Afric won
 Immortal laurels from Hamilcar's son :
 Cull out with care th' initials of each name,
 And in due order ev'ry letter frame,
 A sage philosopher will rise to view,
 The best and wisest that the world e'er knew,
 Who laid the basis of all future good ;
 But envious judges thirsted for his blood ;
 And when with impious ribaldry the stage
 Had ridiculed the venerable sage,
 He drank his potion of curst hemlock's juice,
 And bore with patience their unjust abuse.

VII.

TRANSPOSE what rivers always do,
 You'll find a beast that's justly fear'd ;
 Again transposed 'twill bring to view
 A useful and domestic bird :

From

From this poor bird take off the head,
 Another will be instant named,
 Which, tho' less useful than the first,
 Yet is for greater wisdom famed.

VIII.

THE beginning of wisdom, the end of all
 strife ;
 The centre of trade ; and what's seen first in life ;
 What terminates conquest, yet appears twice in
 state ;
 The conclusion of triumph, tho' beginning of
 hate :
 If these you find out, and their meaning discover,
 'Twill shew you, fair nymphs, what draws many
 a lover ;
 But in that case be cautious, nor always believe,
 'Tis a maxim well-known, ' men are prone to
 deceive ;'
 And, while they solicit your hand and regard,
 They sometimes will think of a higher reward ;
 For if I am their object they seldom speak truth,
 But pay court alike to age, folly, or youth.
 Then advise with your friends, ere your hand
 you bestow,
 For I, tho' a treasure, may cause grief and
 woe ;
 Pope says, I'm a cheat, my appearances vain,
 That I promise much pleasure, but oft'ner bring
 pain :

So ye lovers mistake not, nor make me your care,
But let sense and good humor guide your choice
of a fair.

IX.

AN even surface, smooth and plain,
Doth yet four other words contain ;
Composed of letters five alone,
Read right or left it is all one.
Of head and tail if first bereft,
The first of women will be left ;
Take out the heart, and off the tail,
And then I'm sure you will not fail
To find the vill where Halley sleeps,
And his last house with honor keeps ;
Reverse it, and you'll clearly see
A fish that's good for you and me ;
Now take away the first of these,
And then I'd have you, if you please,
Behind the tail the head to set,
And then I'll venture a good bet,
A measure will appear to view,
Which I've no doubt is known to you.
Now when all these you've rightly found,
I'll say you are a wit profound.

X.

YE gallant Britons who delight in arms,
And think that love has less exalted charms ;

To you my riddle pleasure may afford,
 More than to those who hate the glitt'ring sword :
 For Greeks and Trojans are my only theme,
 Who dyed with blood Scamander's rapid stream.
 The king of kings above all others stands,
 His pow'r unbounded o'er the Grecian bands ;
 A son of mighty Jupiter was there,
 Whom hardy Lycians follow'd to the war :
 A man whose transmigrated soul possess'd
 In after-times Pythagoras's breast, }
 Such the belief this far famed sage profess'd ; }
 And strove to prove, by pointing out the shield,
 Which the brave Trojan's self was wont to wield ;
 A hoary sage with eloquence endow'd,
 Whose counsels guided all the Grecian crowd :
 A youthful Trojan by Achilles slain,
 Who sued for life but all his pray'rs were vain ;
 Old Esculapius' skilful son was there,
 Of his great father's art the worthy heir ;
 For warriors dying on the bloody plain,
 His healing skill restored to life again :
 A chief for wisdom, craft, and valor famed, }
 Who spoke with freedom, and e'en monarchs }
 blamed, }
 Without whose aid Troy's walls had never }
 flamed : }
 The driver of the mighty Hector's car,
 Who, as he urged his coursers through the war,
 By Tydeus' spear transfix'd, let fall the rein,
 Fell from his seat, and died upon the plain ;

Its course intended for his master's heart,
 But the loved charioteer received the dart.
 Thus ends my list, all heroes known to fame;
 Now take th' initial of each warrior's name,
 And when you've join'd them as in order found,
 They'll form a word devoid of sense or sound:
 Transpose them then, and thereby bring to light
 A Grecian chief, ne'er wanting in the fight;
 For when Troy's leader on the Phrygian plain
 To single combat dared the hostile train,
 Foremost he sprung to meet the threat'ning blow,
 And share the combat with th' unequal foe.

XI.

TOWNS, kingdoms, empires, on my face are
 Reversed, I triumph over king and queen. [seen;

XII.

WHEN taken entire I'm a loud piercing sound;
 Behead me, the best part of most things I'm
 found;

Repeat this again, I'm a quantity large
 Of what to his majesty first must pay charge,
 Ere in taking my image neat from the press,
 It greatly improves my *new masquerade* drefs.
 Dissect and transpose me, each word I can make
 Below you may find, if the trouble you take;

I

First

First and foremost in rank an article stands,
 Used in every language as well as all lands ;
 A god find out next, whom we see in the sky ;
 A female well known will another supply ;
 Useful to draw what old heroes oft mounted,
 When vying to gain what an honor was counted ;
 A town where the children of Lot sometime
 dwelt ;
 With what follows wounds we severely have felt ;
 What with sorrow we say is entail'd on mankind ;
 And what in most garments you'll certainly find ;
 What precedes a first magistrate moving in state ;
 And what we would do to a project we hate ;
 A word that I use when I speak of myself ;
 And that which at cards will insure you the
 pelf ;
 A river whose fame is in England well known ;
 And one we oft fleece of his coat for our own ;
 An epoch historians frequently name ;
 And what a hot iron will do to our frame ;
 A short word, number one must always precede ;
 Another, must ever that number exceed ;
 And then one we use when we speak of past
 time,
 Makes an end of the riddle as well as the rhyme.

XIII.

FIVE letters thirteen words will make ;
 Expressing which these verses take :

What

What to the king alone pertains ;
 And what respect in gen'ral gains ;
 A title English nobles bear ;
 And what a farmer's horses wear ;
 What fictitious ne'er can be ;
 With what betokens poverty ;
 A word that has an angry cast ;
 Another, that we use for last ;
 What in a dish of fouse is good ;
 A limb, when lost, supply'd with wood ;
 A wind, of brisk yet gentle fame ;
 A Yorkshire river's ancient name ;
 And "last, not least," the spacious whole
 Will lead you to the wish'd-for goal.

XIV.

REVERSE a noose, if you're inclined,
 A piece of water then you'll find ;
 Or if for play you feel disposed,
 One letter gone a game's disclosed ;
 Another leave, the first reclaim,
 'Tis what we say when things we maim ;
 One more cut off the rest reversed,
 A river then will be rehearsed.

XV.

STRANGE ! that the fairest of creation
 Should be a word of lamentation !

XVI.

WHAT the good shepherd does for the improvement and benefit of his flock, abridged and transposed as occasion requires, will express two signs of sickness ; three kinds of fish ; two sorts of fruit ; two pronouns ; a winning card ; every one of any number ; what a bargain is ; a vegetable ; two quadrupeds ; a buyer ; a parcel of any thing ; a chance ; a period of time ; a running match ; plural of a verb ; the title of a goddess ; an organ of sense ; its use ; to encourage ; part of a bridge ; what a horse is called ; and what he does to be so called ; to dance ; part of a coat ; a piece of land ; a quick blow ; a term for equal ; an emblem of mourning ; to dry up ; a mimic ; to cut off the surface ; part of a Welch name ; a head-dress ; to obtain ; a carriage ; a musical instrument ; and the canker of human joys ; may all be expressed within the compass of the good shepherd's employment.

XVII.

WHAT you fasten a door with ; what you say when in pain ;

What you meet with in Pope over & over again.

XVIII.

XVIII.

WHAT is frequently made to avoid a bad scent,
Yet occasions sometimes what 'tis form'd to prevent ;

Take one letter from it, and then will be seen
What refreshes the meadows, and makes them look green ;

Exchange what you've taken for another, which leave,

And transposed, you a sweet foreign shrub will perceive ;

Change their order again, and then place them with care,

You will find what may be in the garment you wear ;

If the letters are alter'd again you will see

What is commonly meant by the bark of a tree ;

And if farther abridged, and transposed to your mind,

A conjunction, and son of old Edom you'll find ;

A clatter, and two little words then make out ;

And what suffers oft pray for to be of the gout ;

What the swift racer did, till the goal he had past,

Will clearly express what is meant by the last.

XIX.

IN my character first ; I am captain and head
Of a numerous clan, which I long time have led ;

If despoil'd of myself, puny man naught would
be,

Yet men become mean by the presence of me.

In my character second ; I bring up the rear
Of the very same clan, and cross legg'd appear ;
And tho' I'm unwilling the ladies to vex,
'Truth demands i should tell 'em that I'm in their
fex.

Unite both the former ; examine me well,
And nobles and kings I've been oft known to fell ;
And these tho' no longer I'm used to destroy,
Still in levelling lofties my strength I employ.

XX.

WRAPT in thick darkness hides the absent
moon ;

The wintery gloom obscures the twinkling fires
Of heaven's pure azure ;—city lamps diffuse
A grateful light to busy passengers ;—
And they that know to taste domestic joys
Circle the cheerful blaze, and cheat the hours
Of sullen eve, with never cloying sweets
Of social intercourse, and all the joys
That infant fondness pays paternal love.—
'This, O ye sons of fashion is my time.

Just

Just when the silent foot and eager eye
 Of busy theft prepare to range the town ;
 And the pale gamester hastens to his haunt ;
 I come,—all blazing with my garish lamps ;
 Dear to the gay, the noble, and the young.
 Princes and peers attend at my levee.
 Infatuation waits upon the stroke
 Of my all powerful wand. The monarch throws
 His cumberous load of dignity aside,
 And wraps him in unworthy robes to taste
 The pleasures I afford. The peeress quits
 Her glittering coronet, and eager takes
 Some meaner form to pay her court to me.
 Friend of confusion, parent of mistakes,
 Fantastic, antic, full of strange caprice,
 I will not notice him or her who shows
 An undisguised countenance to me.
 I hate the glare of noon.—I hate the light
 That would detect my false appearances.
 I am a leveller ; I sweep away
 The bounds and party walls that men have built,
 And set them all upon an equal footing.
 O how I love confusion !—glad to mix
 Princes and ploughmen, countesses and cooks
 Jack-puddings, courtisans, and judges sage.
 Heroes and harlequins, mountebanks and monks,
 In one mad Babel. My extensive sway
 All Europe owns,—but Italy I love
 Above the rest,—voluptuous Italy ;

'Tis there, amid her wanton carnivals,
 I seem to feel and breathe my native air ;
 But short my reign ;—a few revolving hours
 O'erturn my empire : order is restored ;
 The rising day extinguishes my tapers,
 And puts out all my glory. But the sage
 Raises a moral from me,——and insists
 That I'm a striking emblem of the world,
 And a just miniature of its deceits.
 This in the gross ; but now to aid the fair,
 In their enquiries what my name may be,
 I'll tell them my initials in detail.

First then take him for whom the world was
 made ;
 What, join'd with human will expresses his name ;
 What, at this very moment, you are doing ;
 Two letters you must never separate ;
 What, when your truant goldfinch quits his cage,
 To taste his native liberty, you say,
 (With half a tear) the little rogue has done ;
 What, in your infant days, when you pursued
 The painted butterfly, you often did ;
 A member of a body corporate ;
 A brave and noble British naval chief ;
 And what at the conclusion of this rebus,
 You may perhaps be glad to say you've made.

TAKE a word that's composed
 Of three letters alone;
 The initials then change,
 Thirteen times all but one ;

Thirteen words will appear,
 Though all ending the same,
 As various in sense,
 As they can be in name.

First a place must be found,
 Where brave tars oft retreat,
 When the wind in a storm,
 Makes the waves o'er them beat ;

The first letter exchange,
 As a song 'twill appear;
 Then exchange it again,
 'Tis a part of the year ;

Now its lively and brisk,
 The next place to possess ;
 Then gives name to a pole,
 In it's holiday dress ;

Next the produce of earth,
 When for food 'tis prepared ;
 With a chattering thing,
 To a magpie compared ;

For brightness and glory,
 Now see it far famed ;
 Whatsoe'er I allege,
 The next word will be named ;

A denial, alas ! too,
 It sometimes must be ;
 May it never be so,
 When the next's due to me ;

A famed Scottish river
 It's assistance must lend ;
 Then the road's to be found,
 Leading quite to the end.

XXII.

AN insect, small in size,
 Will make a dismal sound, —
 If, when you've read it once,
 You turn the word quite round.

One letter cast away,
 Transpose what then remains,
 An insect smaller still
 Rewards you for your pains.

XXIII.

XXIII.

A PIECE of wood,
 Which should be good,
 Aye, tough as ash, I think;
 With which men play,
 The live long day,
 To see who'll get the chink;
 Will name a thing,
 That's on the wing,
 When Sol his head lays low;
 Yet, tho' it flies,
 And high doth rise,
 It is no bird, I trow.

XXIV.

✓ YE riddling fair, disclose my name,
 No doubt you quickly will descry it:
 The self same characters proclaim
 The fruit, and how you'd wish to buy it.

XXV.

THINK first of a subject, whate'er you like best?
 Curtail it a little; and then all the rest
 Will express more than one of persons or things;
 Curtail it again, up an article springs;
 Disjointed, reversed, and sometimes transposed,
 The following words will thereby be disclosed:
 The

The first is myself, and no other, 'tis clear ;
 The next is a male, as will plainly appear ;
 A border comes now, which is said to surround ;
 A thing that is proper is easily found ;
 What's said of two friends, who together have
 been ;
 A term which with plenty is frequently seen ;
 If I measure out aught, the next I shall do ;
 The last not of me can be spoken, but you.

XXVI.

TO the top of a mountain, a letter prefix,—
 'Tis that which we do, when our thoughts
 we make known ;
 And what we must do, ere we pass over Styx,
 Whatever our nation or language, you'll own.

XXVII.

REVERSE a measure, and you'll find
 What keeps us often close confined ;
 Erase a letter, and 'tis plain,
 What causes terror will remain ;
 Cut off the last, transpose the rest,
 A precious metal stands confest ;
 Those you discarded now recall,
 An active verb's the end of all.

XXVIII.

XXVIII.

A LIQUOR and land, the same word will express;

Transposed, an old woman 'tis, nevertheless;
Again if it's changed, 'tis all things created;
One character lost, 'tis a man that's ill fated;
This last, if reversed, forms a boundary strong,
That's sometimes extended for many miles long.

XXIX.

A FRUITFUL island on the British coast,
Is pleasant food, fried, boil'd, or roast.

XXX.

SHOW me where princely Carthage stood,
Where Babylon, defiled with blood;
Ask for the walls of purple Tyre,
For proud Palmyra's streets enquire;—
All shall "in reason's ear" proclaim,
They live but in the rolls of fame,—
Live, but to tell, in every clime,
The triumphs of the victor, Time.

And I, fair reader, one among
The glorious and the storied throng—
Great in my ruins, like the face,
That wears the marks of early grace,
That charm'd us in it's younger days,—

}
Beneath

Beneath Time's sceptre *I* have bow'd,
 And sunk amid the common crowd.
 First, by a monarch's wisdom plann'd,
 I rose, beneath a master's hand.
 My stately walls, my massy gates,
 ('That seem'd to mock the vanquish'd Fates)
 With riches, commerce, plenty, crown'd,
 For learning and for arts renown'd,
 Proclaim'd me great, abroad, at home,
 And second to imperial Rome:
 Till, (from Arabia's deserts pour'd)
 A savage race, a furious horde,—
 Their pleasure, havoc,—blood their lust,—
 Laid low my beauty in the dust.
 No longer now for science famed,
 My riches or my lore proclaim'd,
 I rank in that superior place,—
 But, held by an inglorious race,
 I sunk from notice, till THE HAND
 That succours Britain,—happy land—,
 Steer'd her brave vessels o'er the sea,
 And gave her warriors victory;
 Confess'd her still HIS favorite isle,
 And bless'd the champion of the Nile.
 —Enough of this,—'tis time to hold,—
 Too much already has been told;
 But my initials would you know,
 Transposed, you'll find them all below.

Trace, with your eye, the ample plain,
 'Twixt old Euphrates and the main,—

There

There sits my first, in splendid state,
 On her eight hills, like Rome the Great.
 Again let gadding Fancy roam,—
 We'll bring the vagrant nearer home,—
 Lead her to Caledonia,—there
 She'll find a city, some compare,
 To a West Indian turtle's shape,
 Whose form uncouth it seems to ape.
 In the same region let her dwell,
 Till it's third city she can tell,
 Where it's East border skirts the sea,
 And ocean meets the falling Dee.
 Now let imagination fly,
 Beneath an Asiatic sky,
 There, bosom'd in fair Persia's land,
 Mistress of all around, I stand.
 Now European Turkey coast,
 Point out of Greece the antient boast;
 See all her state in ruin lie,—
 No longer Rome's Academy!
 On old Geneva's spreading lake,
 Let Fancy next her ramble take,—
 There, on a steep ascent I stand,
 And the extensive scene command.
 On lengthening Cuba's Southern shore,
 My next, with glancing eye, explore,—
 There safe the anchor'd vessels ride,
 Nor fear the fury of the tide.
 Let famed Vesuvius guide your eye,
 Along the shores of Italy,—

To where my spacious bay extends
 Her wide-spread arms to British friends.
 Old Salem's neighbour next appears,
 Renown'd in story,—full of years;—
 Hither, on persecution bent,
 Saul, full of mischievous intent,
 Journey'd, when that transcending light,
 Fell from high heaven, and quench'd his sight;
 And when the voice of HIM who knew
 Saul's inmost heart, transform'd it too.
 Next then, and last of all, explore
 The rapid Danube's peopled shore,—
 There, on Bavaria's fertile ground,
 The last that you require is found.

Good bye, enigmatist,—adieu
 Myself am tired, and so must you.
 If, from the whole, some truth we learn,
 Of time's vast value,—man's concern,—
 And, from a city's ruins, raise
 Some lesson for life's future days,—
 Hereafter we may not lament
 Our moments without profit spent;
 Nor let reflection, sober'd, tease us,—
 That we've been pulling words in pieces,
 And, with a deal of thought and pain,
 Have merely built up words again.

A FLOWER

A FLOWER BASKET,

ENIGMATICALLY DESCRIBED.

THE mirror of a goddess.

✓ The sister of friendship unemployed. ✓

✓ The enemy of mankind in a thicket. ✓

A vocal piece, and a summer insect.

5 A forest tree, and a piece of bacon.

The nation's wealth.

✓ The wonder of a city in America. ✓

✓ What the jealous never enjoy. ✗

The support of life, and the standard of glory.

10 A sudden bite, and a constellation.

A diadem.

Half a precious stone, and what is my own.

An aerial chorister, and an incitement to speed.

A shell fish.

15 A city, and self-esteem. ✓

An ugly reptile, and a useful plant.

Without end.

Far from four added to sharp. ✓

A sanguinary soldier.

✓ Congealed water, and the smallest particle of it. ✓

✓ A patriarch's vision. ✓

A light body belonging to a royal personage.

An attribute of upright men.

✓ A musical instrument, and a latin conjunction. ✓

QUERIES.

QUERIES.

I.

WHY is Mr. Fox like a guinea melted down?

II.

WHY is the soul like a thing of no consequence?

III.

WHY is a fixed star like pen, ink, and paper?

IV.

WHY is a fender like Westminster-abbey?

V.

IF Falstaff were musical, what instrument would he choose to play on?

VI.

WHAT noun-substantive in the English language makes the second person singular of a verb?

VII.

WHY is the snuff of a candle like Mount Parnassus?

VIII.

VIII.

WHY is a pair of scales like an apple?

IX.

WHY is a tallow-chandler the most evil as well as the most unfortunate of men?

X.

WHY is a man who has seen a young goat asleep likely to give an account of a stolen child?

XI.

WHAT difference is there between live fish and fish alive?

XII.

AS two men were walking in a field, they saw a boy getting over a stile; one of the men enquired who that boy was, the other said, Why that boy's father is my father's only son?—

Query, What relation was he to the boy?

XIII.

WHY is a clergyman's horse like the king?

XIV.

XIV.

✓ WHAT is that, which makes every body sick, but those who swallow it?

XV.

✓ WHY are there three objections to taking a glass of brandy?

XVI.

✓ Y. A., judiciously expressed, will make a good dish for dinner.

XVII.

✓ WHAT is that, which you may safely touch, innocently play with, and put it into your bosom, —but to clip it is certain death?

XVIII.

✓ WHAT word is that of eight letters, and five the same?

XIX.

✓ WHY is a blacksmith's apron like the grates of a convent?

XX.

XX.

✓ PRAY tell me, ladies, if you can,
Who is that highly favor'd man,
Who, tho' he's married many a wife,
May still live single all his life?

XXI.

WHAT word in the English language is—
Revere power?

XXII.

WHAT class of people do I name by saying—
I cannot improve?

XXIII.

WHY are horses that draw curricles, like men
in prison?

XXIV.

HOW can one desire another to approach,
by bidding him—Strike a woman?

XXV.

WHY is a slaughtered ox like an ell of cloth?

XXVI.

XXVI.

WHAT single word will ask this question,—
Have I strength?

XXVII.

WHY is a surgeon like a kidnapper?

XXVIII.

WHY is a person changing his clothes, like
one who is relieving distress?

XXIX.

I'M the fruit of a tree;
Of a ship I'm a part:
How the same these can be,
Say, ye queryists smart?

WORDS TRANSPOSED.

- 795432 16810
- I. TO LOVE RUIN.
 - II. GREAT HELP.
 - III. SHEEP AT CAIRO.
 - IV. REAL FUN.
 - V. NO STOP IT RAINS.
 - VI. VERY SOUR.
 - VII. RICHARD HOPS.
 - VIII. LITTLE SEA.
 - IX. SPARE HIM NOT.
 - X. NO MORE STARS.
 - XI. BEST IN PRAYER.
 - XII. HARD CASE.
 - XIII. THERE WE SAT.
 - XIV. HIS SET CRY.
 - XV. SOPHY CANTS.
 - XVI. IN MAGIC TALE.
 - XVII. EVIL FAST.
 - XVIII. NICE HAM.
 - XIX. O TIS A MR. PIT.
 - XX. O POISON PIT.
 - XXI. COMICAL TRADE.
 - XXII.

- XXII. YES MILTON.
 XXIII. ADAMS QUEER.
 XXIV. OGR IM. NUN.
 XXV. TIS YE GOVERN.
 XXVI. GO SLY ROGUE.
 XXVII. SEE A PUG DOG.
 XXVIII. THE WIGS.
 XXIX. ON REAL CATGUT.
 XXX. A JUST MASTER. (*A King of England*)
 XXXI. MADE IN PINT POTS.
 XXXII. NO CHARM.
 XXXIII. A DEAL BARN. (*A Constellation*)
 XXXIV. NO RAW EGGS.
 XXXV. A HOT PEN.
 XXXVI. A BEAR NOT UP. (*A Public Character*)

SOLUTIONS.

SOLUTIONS

TO ENIGMAS.

- | | |
|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 Hope, | 24 Direction Post, |
| 2 Quicksilver, | 25 Cloud, |
| 3 Sleep, | 26 Gout, |
| 4 Affes'-Milk, | 27 <i>Ignis Fatuus</i> , or Will |
| 5 Letter, M. | of the Wisp, |
| 6 Library, | 28 Fancy, |
| 7 Ship, | 29 Seals, |
| 8 Great and little Cas- | 30 Telegraph, |
| sino, | 31 Onion, |
| 9 Age, | 32 Teeth, |
| 10 Tear, | 33 Dice, |
| 11 Punch, | 34 Blood, |
| 12 Little, g. | 35 Sheep, |
| 13 Shadow, | 36 Youth, |
| 14 Coachman, | 37 Flea, |
| 15 Brush, | 39 Wedding-ring. |
| 16 —Tear, | 40 Figures of a Puppet- |
| 17 Beard, | show, or Puppets, |
| 18 Riddle, | 41 Chimney, |
| 19 Music, | 42 Magic Lantern, |
| 20 Shadow, | 43 Pair of Skates, |
| 21 Earth, | 44 Riddle, (enigma) or |
| 22 Letters, G. R. | Riddle, (sieve) |
| 23 Smoke, | 45 The fourth of June, |
| | 46 Liquorice, |

46 Liquorice,	53 Air,
47 Désert, or Delért,	54 Ace of Trumps,
48 Sermon,	55 Wool Comb,
49 Convent,	56 Egg,
50 Mail,	57 Ink Bottle,
51 Shell,	58 Needle,
52 Box,	

SOLUTIONS

TO LOGOGRIPHS.

- 1 Thread: in which may be found death;
dear; Até; Terah; a; the; dearth; tear;
Rhea; had; ate; tare; hare; hart; rat;
art; date; red; era; trade; read; rate;
rated; tar; earth; ted; ta; hat; head;
heart; tread; hear; heard; re; da; at;
herd; ah; ha; rath; dare; hate; tea;
her; he; hatred; dart; hard; hater;
D'Eath; tead; heat; ear; eath; dar;
hated; eat.
- 2 Spear: in which may be found, ape; spar;
reap; asp; ear; rap; par; pear; pare;
are; as; sap; rasp; sea; pea; spa; spare.
- 3 Romance;—Cremona: in which may be
found, roam; omen; acorn; Nore; Cam;
ram; Arno; ace; roan; cane; car;
amen; cone; mare; mane; cream; more;
man;

man ; cram ; Omer ; corn ; can ; moan ;
 acre ; once ; name ; mace ; ore ; care ;
 con ; race ; ocean ; one ; arm ; Mac ;
 Arnē ; ear ; earn ; manor ; mar , oar ;
 crone ; morn ; or ; acme ; roe ; Nero ;
 Roman ; Rome ; ream ; crane ; era ; a ;
 an ; no ; nor ; me ; mean ; core ; ran ;
 on ; comer ; come ; came ; namer ; am ;
 are ; near ; arc ; men .

- 4 Tongue : in which may be found, net ; ten ;
 gun ; no ; not ; to ; on ; unto ; tun ;
 ton ; toe ; gut ; note ; tug ; nut ; tune ;
 gout ; get ; got ; Og ; one ; tong ; tone ;
 go ; gone .

- 5 Spring : in which may be found, fir ; grin ;
 sign ; prig ; pin ; nip ; pig ; in ; fin ; snip ;
 is ; rig ; sip ; sprig ; gin ; spin ; rip ;
 ring ; fing .

SOLUTIONS TO CHARADES.

- | | | | |
|----|--------------|----|----------------|
| 1 | Flam beau, | 24 | Strata-gem, |
| 2 | Lar-board, | 25 | Sand-bag, |
| 3 | Care-lets, | 26 | Broom-stick, |
| 4 | Night-shade, | 27 | Light-house, |
| 5 | Ward-robe, | 28 | Harts-horn, |
| 6 | Friend-ship, | 29 | Salt-cellar, |
| 7 | Vi-per, | 30 | Nose-gay, |
| 8 | Fire-lock, | 31 | Bur-den, |
| 9 | Block-head, | 32 | Night-in-gale, |
| 10 | Law-suit, | 33 | Ear-nest, |
| 11 | Car-pet, | 34 | Pack-thread, |
| 12 | Kit-cat, | 35 | Star-light, |
| 13 | Pan-cake, | 36 | Horn-pipe, |
| 14 | Cod-ling, | 37 | Ox-ford, |
| 15 | Cork-screw, | 38 | Cross-patch, |
| 16 | Sun-day, | 39 | Load stone, |
| 17 | Post-chaise, | 40 | Hour-glass, |
| 18 | Watch-man, | 41 | House-wife, |
| 19 | Glow-worm, | 42 | Pen-clope. |
| 20 | Rib-band, | 43 | Tell-tale, |
| 21 | Mat-ri-mony, | 44 | Toad fool, |
| 22 | Wind lass, | 45 | News-paper, |
| 23 | Night-cap, | 46 | Worth-les, |
| | | 47 | Spend. |

47	Spend-thrift,	77	Friend-ship,
48	Rat-cliff,	78	Cud-den,
49	Court-ship,	79	Cur-rant,
50	Catch-up,	80	Spit-Fire,
51	Mantle-piece,	81	Pip-pin,
52	Wind-mill,	82	Ever-lasting,
53	Enter-prize,	83	Counter-pane,
54	Dog-star,	84	End-ear,
55	Vaga-bond,	85	Whole some,
56	School-boy,	86	Cat-gut,
57	Off-spring,	87	Char-woman,
58	Cannon-ball,	88	Watch-man,
59	Rain-bow,	89	Child-hood,
60	Pur-chase,	90	Worm-wood,
61	Mar-gin,	91	Bow-string,
62	Afs-ail,	92	Par-able,
63	Pat-ten,	93	Man-aged,
64	House-rent,	94	Night cap,
65	Dun-mow,	95	Honey-comb,
66	Free-man,	96	Cam-brick,
67	Earth-quake,	97	Hand-cuff,
68	Hogs-head,	98	Wo-man,
69	Fur-row,	99	Bran-dy
70	Snow-ball,	100	Up-roar,
71	A-dam-ant,	101	Land-grave
72	Cork-screw,	102	Page-ant,
73	Ham-mock,	103	Post age,
74	Bride-groom,	104	Lap-wing,
75	But-ton,	105	Part ridge,
76	May-pole,	106	Bar-gain,
		107	Christ-mas,

- | | | | |
|-----|---------------|-----|----------------|
| 107 | Christ mas, | 137 | Liquor-ice, |
| 108 | Cup-board, | 138 | Bed-fellow, |
| 109 | Pilgrim-age, | 139 | Sealing-wax, |
| 110 | Hem-lock, | 140 | Dun-can, |
| 111 | Rea-son, | 141 | Cur-wen, |
| 112 | Witch-craft, | 142 | Plum-age, |
| 113 | Mole-track, | 143 | See saw, |
| 114 | Hum-bug, | 144 | Kind-red, |
| 115 | Cur-tail, | 145 | Sky-light, |
| 116 | Sauce-box, | 146 | Night-mare, |
| 117 | Mis-fortune, | 147 | He-brew, |
| 118 | Mis-lead, | 148 | Vine-yard, |
| 119 | Line-age, | 149 | Tip-staff, |
| 120 | Wit-ling, | 150 | Pig-my, |
| 121 | Cutlafs, | 151 | Bar-rack, |
| 122 | Thunder-bolt, | 152 | Worm-wood, |
| 123 | Ink horn, | 153 | Con-tempt, |
| 124 | Bath-Guide, | 154 | Bung-hole, |
| 125 | Grass hopper, | 155 | Ear-nest, |
| 126 | Horn pipe, | 156 | Ice-house, |
| 127 | Snow-ball, | 157 | Rose-mary, |
| 128 | Par-rot, | 158 | Speech-leis, |
| 129 | No-thing, | 159 | Sea-son, |
| 130 | Carp-enter, | 160 | Birth-day, |
| 131 | Mist-rust, | 161 | Nigh-tin-gale, |
| 132 | Candle-stick, | 162 | Sup-port, |
| 133 | Sir-loin, | 163 | Moufe-trap, |
| 134 | Up-right, | 164 | Moss-rose, |
| 135 | Man-kind, | 165 | Sex-ton, |
| 136 | Wind-pipe, | 166 | Pine-apple, |
| | | | 167 Garb-age, |

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| 167 Garb-age, | 175 Lace-rate, |
| 168 Fee-ling, | 176 Imp-art, |
| 169 Dun-can, | 177 Pa-tent, |
| 170 Mis chief, | 178 Nose-gay, |
| 171 Crab-bed, | 179 Sea-sons, |
| 172 Page-ant, | 180 Cock-pit, |
| 173 Con-text, | 181 Bug-bear. |
| 174 Block-head, | |

SOLUTIONS

TO REBUSSES.

- 1 Sigh,
- 2 Bank,
- 3 Civic,
- 4 Gipsy,
- 5 Emit ; time ; mite ; item,
- 6 Socrates,
- 7 Flow ; wolf ; fowl ; owl,
- 8 Wealth,
- 9 Level ; Eve ; Lee ; eel ; ell,
- 10 Menelaus,
- 11 Map ; pam,
- 12 Scream ; cream ; ream ; a ; Mars ; mare ;
car ; Ar ; fear ; care ; seam ; mace ; mar ;
me ; ace ; Cam ; ram ; era ; fear ; am ;
are ; came.
- 13 Regal ; age ; Earl : gear ; real ; rag ; rage
lag ; ear ; leg ; gale ; Are ; large.
- 14 Loop ;

- 14 Loop ; pool ; loo ; lop ; Po.
 15 A lafs !
 16 Preach ; reach ; ache ; char ; perch ; carp ;
 pear ; peach ; he ; her ; ace ; each ;
 cheap ; pea ; hare ; ape ; chap ; heap ;
 hap ; era ; race ; arc ; Rhea ; ear ; hear ;
 chear ; arch ; pacer ; pace ; caper ; cape ;
 acre ; rap ; par ; crape ; parch ; aper ;
 pare ; Ap ; cap ; reap ; car ; harp ; care.
 17 Bar-o-meter.
 18 Drain ; rain ; nard ; darn ; rind ; and ;
 Dan ; din ; an ; in ; rid ; ran.
 19 Ax.
 20 Masquerade.
 21 Bay ; lay ; day ; gay ; May ; hay ; jay ;
 ray ; nay ; pay ; Tay ; way.
 22 Gnat ; tang ; ant.
 23 Bat.
 24 Peach ; cheap.
 25 Theme ; them ; the ; me ; he ; hem ; meet ;
 met ; teem ; mete ; thee.
 26 Peak ; speak.
 27 Rood ; door ; rod ; or ; do.
 28 Mead ; dame ; made ; mad ; dam.
 29 Egg, or Isle of Egg.
 30 Alexandria — Aleppo ; Edinburgh ; Aber-
 deen ; Ispahan ; Athens ; Laufanne ;
 Xagua ; Naples ; Damascus ; Ratifbon.

SOLUTIONS TO FLOWERS.

VENUS'S Looking-Glass,

2 Love in Idleness,

3 Devil in a Bush,

4 Catch-fly,

5 Holly-hock,

6 Stocks,

7 Marvel of Peru,

8 Heart's-Ease,

9 Corn-Flag,

10 Snap-dragon,

Crown Imperial,

11 Jaf-mine,

12 Lark-spur,

13 Periwinkle,

14 15 London-Pride,

16 Toad-Flax,

17 Everlasting,

18 Sweet-Briar,

19 Bloody-Warrior,

20 Snow-Drop,

Jacob's-Ladder,

21 Prince's-Feather,

22 Honesty,

23 Violet.

SOLU.

SOLUTIONS TO QUERIES.

- 1 Because he retains his intrinsic value, though the King's countenance ceases to shine on him.
- 2 Because it is immaterial.
- 3 Because it is stationary.
- 4 Because it confines the ashes of the grate.
[great.]
- 5 A sack but.
- 6 Tea-chest.
- 7 Because it is in the middle of grease. [Greece.]
- 8 Because they have both occasioned the fall of man.
- 9 He is the most evil, because his deeds are *wicked*, and the most unfortunate, because his *wicked* deeds are always *brought to light*.
- 10 Because he has seen the *kid-napping*.
- 11 There is a difference.
- 12 His own father.
- 13 Because he is guided by a minister.
- 14 Flattery.
- 15 Because there are three scruples to a dram.
- 16 A PastY.
- 17 A Guinea.
- 18 Oroonoko.
- 19 Because it keeps off the sparks.
- 20 A Clergyman.
- 21 Respect-ability.

- 22 Mend-i-cant.
 23 Because they are confined by bars.
 24 Hit-her.
 25 Because it is divided into ~~five~~ ^{four} quarters.
 26 Am-i-able.
 27 Because he trepans.
 28 Because he is redressing.
 29 Mast (*the nut of the beech tree*).

S O L U T I O N S

TO WORDS TRANSPOSED.

- | | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| 1 Revolution, | 19 Patriotism, |
| 2 Telegraph, | 20 Opposition, |
| 3 Apothecaries, | 21 Democratical, |
| 4 Funeral, | 22 Solemnity, |
| 5 Transposition, | 23 Masquerade, |
| 6 Surveyor, | 24 Mourning, |
| 7 Harpsichord, | 25 Sovereignty, |
| 8 Satellite, | 26 Gorgeously, |
| 9 Misanthrope, | 27 Pedagogues, |
| 10 Astronomers, | 28 Weights. |
| 11 Presbyterian, | 29 Congratulate, |
| 12 Charades, | 30 James Stuart, |
| 13 Sweetheart. | 31 Disappointment, |
| 14 Hysterics, | 32 Monarch, |
| 15 Sycophants, | 33 Aldebaran, |
| 16 Enigmatical, | 34 Waggoners, |
| 17 Festival, | 35 Phaeton, |
| 18 Machine, | 36 Buonaparte. |

F I N I S.

